

CURRENT EVENTS

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY.

THE Paris Commune, the first Proletarian State in the history of the human race was established by the workingmen and women of Paris fifty-six years ago, next March 18. In 1871 the German invader was at the gates of Paris and the French bourgeoisie, true to their traitorous history had secretly contracted to betray the city into the hands of the enemy, in order to slaughter their own working class whom they feared more than the legions of Prussia.

BUT the workers of Paris rose in their wrath, established the Commune and defended the city for two months against the invaders and their treacherous allies, the French bourgeoisie. The Commune was crushed. Over 13,000 workers were slaughtered, men and women. But the heroic deeds of the Communards were not in vain. They will be remembered by the workers forever. The anniversary of the establishment of the Commune will be used in all lands to fire the exploited with new ardor. The International Labor Defense of New York has a Commune commemoration (Continued on Page Four)

Green Silent While Cuban Terror Rages

A. F. of L. Head Takes Sugar Trust Agent's Word Killings Will Stop; But They Don't

WASHINGTON (FP).—President Machado of Cuba, now seeking re-election, will not stop the persecution and systematic murder of labor union organizers in that island, carried on by his police during the past year and a half.

This is the opinion of observers of the Pan-American Federation of Labor, after a secret visit to Cuba. It appears that when the Cuban workers sent a delegation to the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, at St. Petersburg, Fla., in January, and the council was disposed to direct President Green to appeal to Coolidge and to congress, agents of Machado offered vague promises that if the appeal were withheld Machado would call off his killers. The Cuban ambassador in Washington is reported to have denied, on the one hand, that his government had had any part in the murder of 100 union leaders and the disappearance of over 200 rail strikers, and on the other hand he was confident that the persecution would cease.

Green and his associates, not wishing to have on their hands the blood of any more labor men who might meet death if the appeal were publicly made to Coolidge and Borah, sat silent. Congress has now adjourned. Coolidge has his own hard-boiled ambassador, Gen. Crowder, in Havana. Crowder's word, when he cares to give it to Machado, is law. American sugar companies and railroad companies dominate Cuba, and can overturn the government at any time that Crowder winks. Crowder is satisfied with Machado's regime. And it is noted that the anti-labor terror began after American corporations had complained to Machado at the rail strike of 1925.

If Machado calls off his killers, it will be because the American corporations are satisfied that the labor movement has been crushed or because public opinion in other Latin American countries has begun to shame him and to undermine his political position.

PRIMO DE RIVERA WITH U.S. AGAINST CENTRAL AMERICA

Green Forgets Charges. According to President Green's written statement, the representatives of the American Federation of Labor make no charges against the police. When questioned by a DAILY WORKER reporter concerning the inconsistency of this stand after the charges which Matthew Woll made to members of the Federation's Executive Committee, and to the press, last January in Florida, President

Green forgets charges. Mr. Hyman also commented upon the statement of Sigman that the L. Greenberg shop had voted to give a day's pay to the International and had paid dues twenty weeks in advance. "This shop is one of the worst scab shops in the industry," he said. "In the last strike it was scabbing the entire time. Half of its workers pretend to picket while the other half worked, and then they would change places."

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Police Kill Strikers In Athens; Crowds in Demand for Lower Tax

ATHENS, Greece, March 11.—Two persons have been murdered and fifteen injured here in an attack by the police on a crowd of strikers demonstrating against the high taxes and increased rentals. The strike started day before yesterday, and is participated in by the working class, and by small shopkeepers.

Three Members of Crew Drowned from Schooner

Three members of the crew of the schooner Jessie E. Noyes, Brunswick, Ga., for Boston, were drowned shortly before the ship was abandoned on March 8, according to wireless advices received here today. The White Star liner Pegina, which is bringing eight survivors to Halifax, said the men were rescued by the Swedish motor ship Topoka, the crew of which risked their own lives by piloting a life boat to the stricken vessel, through heavy seas. The victims were Fred Brown, Carl Peters and Daly Bouffet, all of Boston.

Green Tries To Forget Charge Of Bribery

"Matty" Woll Also Suffers Loss of Memory

Denying that they ever had made any charges of graft against members of the New York police department in connection with the fur strike of last year, William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, and Matthew Woll, a vice-president and acting president of the National City Bank, emerged from a visit to Mayor Walker late yesterday afternoon with the announcement that they had only called on His Honor to present information which had been given to them by members of the Furriers' Joint Board during their investigation.

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PARIS COMMUNE CELEBRATION AS CLIMAX OF LABOR DEFENSE BAZAAR

The Labor Defense Bazaar in Star Casino, 107th street and Park avenue enters its last day with the celebration of the Paris Commune. So far it has been a most magnificent demonstration of solidarity.

Tomorrow it ends with a grand climax. The Paris Commune celebration takes place at 1 p. m. A word picture of the courage, energy and working class honesty of purpose of the Communards will be given by the various speakers including Joseph Brodsky, Juliet Stuart Poyntz, Wm. F. Dunne and Carlo Tresca.

Tableau of Workers Paris. An interpretive tableau portraying the bloody walls of Paris will be given. Miss Tilda Schocket and pupils will dance, accompanied on the piano by Miss Susan Hotkine.

After an interval during which supper will be served in the restaurant the grand "Finale" ball will commence. It will be a real fraternal gathering of all who have the interest of the class war prisoners at heart.

Members of leading working class fighters will mingle with the crowd. Come and meet them. Trade unions and I. L. D. branches are planning to have a grand parade culminating in a big membership drive for the I. L. D.

The real success of the bazaar depends upon its ability to help build

Hyman Shows up Sigman's Scab Supporters

Reactionary Tries to Fire Workers But Cannot

Louis Hyman, manager of the Joint Board declared yesterday that the threat of the International to throw workers out of the shops because of their refusal to register or for their activities on the picket lines, will frighten nobody, and the Joint Board will continue to defend every worker, if necessary by calling strikes.

He pointed out that "Sigman has mentioned a few shops where out of 50 workers, only a few have refused to register but he has forgotten to mention the many large shops where only a few have gone to the International to register in Sigman's fake union."

Sigman Tried and Failed. Answering Sigman's declaration that no steps had been taken against workers who refused to register up to this time he said: "That more workers were not discharged for this reason was not due to the generosity of Sigman who has hired gangsters to assault and beat up and knife the workers loyal to the Joint Board. At the present time there are under arrest for assault on our pickets gangsters who have criminal records for offenses ranging from hold ups to white slavery and who have served prison sentences for those crimes."

Joint Board Protects. "These are the henchmen of Sigman, and his lawyers defend them in the courts and the International uses the money it gets from workers to furnish bail for them."

"The reason that more workers have not been deprived of their bread and butter at Sigman's instigation was that the employers have refused to take L. S. orders, since there are so many thousands of workers who refused to register that their discharge would have meant the working of the industry. If Sigman and the employers begin to send down workers now the Joint Board will defend them, and even call strikes against shops that discharge for that reason."

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Jugoslavia Refuses to Recognize Bessarabian Treaty Before U. S. S. R.

BELGRADE, March 11.—More complications in European politics are seen as a result of Italy's ratification of the Bessarabian treaty that gives that country to Roumania.

According to statements issued by Yugoslav leaders they will not recognize the treaty. One of them went further and said that "Yugoslavia will not recognize Roumania's annexation of Bessarabia until Russia does." As it is a known fact that the Soviet Union has no intentions of recognizing the treaty the position taken by Yugoslavia is of great importance.

Yugoslavia is convinced that Italy, as a necessary preliminary to occupying Albania, is trying to isolate her and thinks that Rome has won over Roumania by ratifying the Bessarabian annexation.

All signs point to a break of the Roumanian-Yugoslav alliance and with it the breakdown of the little entente.

Nationalists In New Battle For Shanghai

Soviet Union Warns Chang-Tso-Lin Citizens Be Freed

SHANGHAI, March 11.—The Nationalists have opened a drive against Sun Kiang.

The long expected battle in the Yehing sector of Sun Kiang and also in the Taipeing Chen region of Anhwei now appears to be in full progress.

Heavy fighting continues in the Chusan Yehing sector, where the nationalists are receiving reinforcements, including many Russian volunteer detachments. A major engagement looms on this front.

Tomorrow is the second anniversary of the death of Sun Yat Sen and it promises to be an eventful day. Chinese workers have laid plans for a one day general strike.

Another Soviet Protest.

PEKING, March 11.—The Peking government today received a second note from the Soviet government demanding that any violations of the safety of Madame Borodin or the three couriers arrested by Chang-Tso-Lin's mercenaries might bring about serious consequences. The Soviet charge d'affaires held a lengthy discussion with the Peking minister of foreign affairs today. The foreign minister assured the Soviet charge that all the prisoners are alive, at Tsiman.

Wounded Fengtien soldiers began arriving in Peking today from the Honan border, where General Chin Yi-Poo's forces attempted to prevent the entry of the Fengtien into Honan Province en route to attempt the recapture of Hankow from the Cantonese.

Marshal Wu Pei-Fu, who nominally governs Honan, appears to be helpless at the hands of Chin, who a former subordinate of Wu's, recently seized command of all Wu Pei-Fu troops in Honan. Although Chin is definitely opposing the advance of the Fengtien forces, he is not openly an ally of the Cantonese.

Settled Out of Court.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., March 11.—A fifty thousand dollar damage suit brought against the New York Central Railroad by Mrs. Bridget Ryan, for the death of her husband, a track walker on the road, was settled out of court today for \$16,250, after the plaintiff had presented her side of the case before Supreme Court Justice Frank L. Young and a jury.

COMMUNIST PARTY OF ENGLAND SENDS REGRETS FOR DEATH OF RUTHENBERG

The Communist Party of Great Britain has sent the following telegram to The DAILY WORKER as a message of sympathy for the death of Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg:

"Communist Party of Great Britain sends condolences to the American comrades at the death of Secretary C. E. Ruthenberg. We deeply regret the loss of the American and the International movement of a courageous, proletarian fighter. "ALBERT INKPIN, For the Secretariat."

Acquit Striker Who Claimed Innocence

The Third Degree On Regan Failed; So Did the Trial

By ESTHER LOWELL, (Federated Press).

HACKENSACK, New Jersey. — Tom Regan, young picket marshal of the long Passaic textile strike, is free. After five months in jail, Regan was acquitted on police charges that he was involved in "bombings."

Policemen after policeman testified before Judge Seufert that Regan was a leader of Forstmann-Huffmann mill strikers. He was a delegate to the union. But not a policeman nor detective could prove that Regan had ever had explosives "with intent to injure persons" or "with intent to damage property."

Five men and seven women constituting the jury refused to believe that the young strike leader had had anything more dangerous than "giant salutes." The jurors seemed to know that these big noisy fire-crackers couldn't do anything more than scare a scab, as Regan's third degree statement told.

Harmless "Bombs." That statement, beaten out of the 24-year old striker, was the only direct evidence against him. Assistant Prosecutor John Breslin didn't produce any of the "bombs" for the jury's view. The police didn't say that they had found any "bombs" on Regan.

Burly Garfield and Clifton township police solemnly disclaimed on oath, but with crooked faces, that they had beaten and tortured Regan into signing a statement. They admitted that they had trotted him from station to station, trying to pin some sort of indictment on him. Detective William Hindenburg got all bawled up under cross-examination by defense attorney Arthur Garfield Hays.

Regan Malreated. Attorney John A. McKenna of Newark and other defense witnesses testified how badly beaten Regan looked a day or two after his arrest, and even a week later. Regan said he had not been able to eat on one side of his mouth for months. But the pale parchment-skinned prison doctor couldn't recognize Regan as one of the prisoners he had treated. Nor would he admit that the union doctor had been barred from the jail.

"Riot law" Nimmo—sheriff of Bergen county—and devoted defender of Forstmann-Huffmann, poked his gimlet jaw into the court proceedings repeatedly. He tried to bar Wallace Ramsdell, secretary, Passaic Joint Defense Committee, from the courtroom, and eyed her like a hawk when defense witnesses were on the stand.

Fellow Workers Testify. Fat under-sheriff Donaldson, spectacles perched above bulging cheeks and pursed mouth, presided when Nimmo sat back on the benches. And the courtroom was filled with former strikers and other friends of Regan, many of whom testified to the young strike leader's excellent character and reputation, as they knew him during his seven years' mill work, mostly at Forstmann-Huffmann.

Regan is the first of the strike victims held in the so-called "bomb" cases to be acquitted. One other young striker, Joseph Toth, remains to be tried. Of the others, the four tried in Paterson are now in state's prison, (the fifth received a suspended sentence), and the four others tried at Hackensack are awaiting sentence. Regan's acquittal should help shorten their possible terms, since they had the same sort of fire-crackers and not "bombs" as police declared.

The union intends to appeal the cases of those who have been convicted. (Continued on Page Three)

BUY THE DAILY WORKER AT THE NEWSSTANDS

American Labor Will Rescue The Cuban Workers From Wall Street Murderers

The highest body of the American Federation of Labor, its executive council headed by William Green, has allowed an agent of the National City Bank to gag it and prevent a protest to congress against the campaign of wholesale assassination and extermination that President Machado of Cuba has been carrying on against labor officials and the whole labor movement.

American workers cannot read the story of the intimidation of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor by a proven murderer of hundreds of labor unionists, acting as the open agent of American imperialism, without bowing their heads in shame.

Since the rail strike of 1925 in Cuba, which was followed by mass deportations of strikers, the sugar trust and the National City Bank, with Major-General Crowder of the United States army giving American dictatorship the proper military character, have been backing Machado and the Pearl of the Antilles has been redeemed with the blood of the working class.

Why did the A. F. of L. executive council remain silent? The excuse that they were afraid that Machado would answer a protest with more secret murders by night will not hold water. The murders have continued and Machado has lost what little fear of the American labor movement he ever had.

The conclusion is inescapable that the National City Bank and the sugar trust has more power to prevent action by labor officialdom than the death-cries of Cuban workers have to arouse it.

The question arises: Is the Pan-American Federation of Labor, dominated by the A. F. of L., an instrument for the defense and protection of the workers of Latin-America or is it an organ for the furtherance of the interests of American imperialism?

Unless the executive council of the American Federation of Labor now takes the lead in organizing mass protest against the murder of the Cuban working class by Wall Street's butcher every worker in the world will be justified in saying yes to the above question.

Action is needed. At this very hour some Cuban worker is being murdered for his loyalty to his countrymen and his class.

Congress has adjourned but Cuba is not so far away that the angry voice of the American labor movement cannot be heard if it makes its protest strong enough and its determination to fight for the Cuban labor movement unmistakably apparent.

The Machado murder regime can be smashed. It must be smashed and American labor will do the job either with or without the leadership of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor.

American workers, in the beginning of the American imperialist epoch, wrested Cuba from Spain believing that they were freeing her people. The thousands of workers who died from fever and the other thousands poisoned by "embalmed" beef in the filthy camps of the south, died that the National City Bank and the sugar trust might grow and fatten on their corpses and the corpses of the Cuban workers murdered to make Cuba safe for American capitalists.

The labor movement, once it knows the truth, will rebuke the officials who remain silent in the face of these atrocities, will act to end Machado's rule and help the Cuban labor movement in every way necessary to make it the ruling power in the island.

Specifically in Cuba, but in all of Latin-America as well, this is the mighty role that American labor must play if it too is not one day to be confronted with exactly the same murderous attack that the Cuban movement suffers under today.

Sun Yat Sen Memorial Meeting Sunday, March 13, at the Chinese Theatre, 165 Bowery

Speakers: Wm. M. Weinstone, William F. Dunne, B. D. Wolfe, John Dewey, Harry F. Ward, Senator Black, Davis S. Ogino, Kuomintang Members.

At 1:30 P. M. Sharn.

Called by the Kuomintang Party of New York

Come in Masses!

KUOMINTANG GENERAL PROMISES THE BRUSSELS CONGRESS HIS LOYALTY

THE RED FRONT FIGHTERS

By MANUEL GOMEZ.

FRANKFORT, Germany.—Delegates to the world congress against imperialism who were invited to address meetings in Germany following the close of the sessions at Brussels, are impressed by the uniformed, well-drilled proletarian battalions which stand guard at revolutionary working class gatherings throughout the country. These are the Red Front Fighters ("Rote Front Kämpfer"), 100,000 strong, formed to protect the labor movement from fascism and other forms of reaction on the heels of the setbacks of October, 1923.

Made up principally of non-party workers, left wing Social Democrats and Communists, the Red Front Fighters have earned the respect of all class-conscious workers. They are organized upon military lines, although they are of course without weapons. Their discipline and pride of organization are the envy of the fast-waning reactionary detachments. It is admitted on all sides that the Red Front Fighters may be destined to play an important role in the future struggles of the German working class.

A demonstration led by Red Front Fighters met Chung Ling Fu, of the general staff of the Cantonese army; B. Gumele, of the South African National Negro Congress, and myself upon our arrival at Frankfort. The huge crowds at our meetings here, and in Hannau, Berlin and Dresden, are indicative of the tremendous interest which the Brussels congress has awakened. The European press, with the exception of the English press (which apparently has its own reasons), devotes considerable space to the affairs of the congress—even today, nearly two weeks after the sessions are closed.

Altogether I have addressed seven meetings in Germany—together with Gumele, Chung and others, including General Lin, second in command under Feng Yu Hsiang in north China; El Bakri, outstanding chief of the fighting nationalists in Syria; Matta, of the Rifian nationalists; and Daniel Colrairie, vice president of the Trade Union Congress of South Africa. Other delegates have taken part in meetings at Hamburg, Cologne and other cities of north-eastern Germany.

The article printed below is part of a series written by the delegate of the All-America Anti-Imperialist League to the Brussels Congress Against Colonial Oppression and Imperialism. The congress was made up of delegates from anti-imperialist organizations, peace societies and labor unions in the European, American and other imperialist nations, from labor bodies and nationalist organizations in the colonial countries, and from subjugated races even in countries with full sovereignty.

Important resolutions were passed, for the practical carrying on of the work of freeing conquered peoples from their slavery. A survey of the work of the congress and the personalities attending, which have made it one of the great events of this era, will be found in these articles.

III.

Real Warriors There.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 13.—That the Brussels congress is no mere gathering of talkers was dramatically expressed yesterday with the arrival of two revolutionary nationalist leaders who have been facing the armies of imperialism on the field of battle. These are General Lu Chung Lin, who commanded the Kuomintang forces of the north during Feng Yu Hsiang's absence in Russia, and Mazhar Bey El-Bakri of Syria, foremost chief of the Syrian National Assembly. Both will return to the battle-front at the conclusion of the congress.

Remarkable Soldier.

General Lu, greeted with tumultuous applause, immediately took the floor. He talked in slow, measured tones for about fifteen minutes. He spoke without oratory and almost without gestures, but his speech was the most remarkable address that Europe has ever heard from the lips of a soldier.

"Comrades," he began, "while you are gathered here a way is going on in China which involves the whole future of the human race. Peace is a great thing. I hate war. I am fighting to make it impossible. But it is childish to assume that there can be any peace under imperialism. I am a soldier and must remain one. I shall remain faithful to my conception of the tasks of a soldier, which is to fight against imperialism, oppression, to combat militarism and to defend at all times and against all enemies, the interests of the workers and poor peasants.

"Military leaders have been the sustaining force of reaction. But I pledge my word here that, although a soldier, I shall never sell myself to the enemy of the workers and peasants, nor lend myself to the schemes of the imperialists. You are my leaders, you here in this congress. I endorse, without qualification, all the actions you have taken. I shall try to carry out your decisions in the future."

After tracing the progress of the Chinese revolution, addressing special words of greeting to the working class representatives from the imperialist movements, and to the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics, he concluded with the words: "Long live the world revolution!"

Yesterday's arrivals included W. J. Brown, secretary of the (Amsterdam) International Federation of Trade Unions, who addressed the congress in his own name, urging the union of all the forces of labor against imperialism and capitalism. The British delegation was enlarged by the addition of Ellen Wilkinson, M. P., John Beckett, M. P., Helen Crawford of the International Workers' Relief, and John Williams of the Young Communist League. George Lansbury, vice-president of the British Labor party, will be here tomorrow.

Edo Fimmen led the discussion on the fourth point of the agenda. Fimmen, besides being the leader of the International Federation of Transport Workers, has a credential from the Mexican Federation of Labor (C. R. O. M.). He called attention to the fact, revealed in the special trade union committee of the congress, that seventeen trade union organizations with 7,962,000 members of all races are officially represented and participating here.

These include such organizations as the Unitarian General Confederation of Labor of France (C. G. T. U.), the Minority Movement of Great Britain, the South African Trade Union Congress, the All-China Federation of Trade Unions and the C. R. O. M. of Mexico.

Fimmen was followed by Herclot, of the C. G. T. U.; Daniel Colrairie, vice-president of the South African Trade Union Congress; Chen Kuen, of the Chinese Canton-Hongkong strike committee; Mohammed Hatta, of the Dutch East Indies; and Manuel Gomez, secretary of the All-America Anti-Imperialist League (United States Section).

Grain Fraud Charged To Armour Company Being Investigated

CHICAGO, March 11.—The board of trade today completed preparations for the opening of the investigation tomorrow into the Armour Grain Company, held by Arbitrator Edward E. Brown to have been guilty of "fraud and corruption" in its dealing with the defunct Grain Marketing Company.

The investigation by a committee was expected to require several weeks. It will go into all details of the asserted "deliberate" changing of samples to indicate a higher quality of wheat was in the Armour elevator than was actually on hand, preliminary to the merger with the \$29,000,000 cooperative organization.

HOOVER PLANTS TRAPS FOR TEN BILLION TRADE

Government Establishes Network of Agents

WASHINGTON, March 11.—A drive to boost American foreign trade over the \$10,000,000,000 mark annually has been launched by Secretary of Commerce Hoover.

Forecasting exports of close to \$5,000,000,000 and imports of about \$4,400,000,000 in 1927, the commerce department today announced details of an expansion program to further stimulate both foreign and domestic business.

New Posts Abroad.

New foreign trade posts were announced tentatively in the following cities:

Oslo, Norway, Berne, Switzerland, Winnipeg, Canada, Caracas, Venezuela, and Wellington, N. Z.

New domestic district offices will be established in Los Angeles, Norfolk, Va., Wilmington, Del., Mobile, Ala., Jacksonville, Fla., and Kansas City.

Hoover's Net Work.

With establishment of the new posts and others in the Far East, Latin America and Europe, now under consideration, the United States will have a network of foreign trade offices extending to virtually every quarter of the globe. These "outposts of trade" are charged with keeping American manufacturers and exporters in touch with the demands of every market, thus furnishing outlets for surplus goods to form a general prosperity stabilizer.

In addition to the new posts the department plans an increase in the commercial staffs in the important offices at London, Berlin, Rome, Buenos Aires and other capitals. Where the posts are located in national capitals the appointees will rank as commercial attaches; otherwise as trade commissioners.

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Anti-Militarist Out Of Jail After Fast Of Thirty-eight Days

LOS ANGELES, March 11.—Karl Robinson, jailed for selling peace literature in a Los Angeles park in violation of a city ordinance when he discovered that the army was using the park for "militaristic propaganda," has been released. He is now recovering in a Hollywood sanitarium from his 38 days of fasting.

The Southern California Committee of the Civil Liberties Union protested against the application of the law and demanded either the right to sell peace pamphlets in the park or the removal of the army recruiting station. The Park Commission has informed the union that the permit for the recruiting station expires April 1 and will not be renewed.

General Combines Red-Baiting Speech With a Plea for Larger Army

WASHINGTON (FP.) March 11.—Maj.-Gen. Douglas MacArthur, commanding the third corps area, has delivered a "red scare" talk to the high school cadets in the national capital, where school talks by pacifists have been frequently protested by the American Legion and D. A. R. groups.

MacArthur told the school boys that "with the red menace in Russia and turmoil and disorder in other parts of the world, there is little doubt that some day our streets will once more be filled with marching men."

Therefore he urged the boys to beware of "heretical teachings" of need for disarming the nation. He said it was as wrong to propose getting along without the army and navy, as to propose getting along without the police and fire departments.

When replying to these advertisements mention The DAILY WORKER.

SINCLAIR CLAIMS HAD RIGHT TO BE SILENT IN QUIZ

Would Upset Powers of Senate Committees

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The defense counsel of Harry F. Sinclair, oil operator on trial for contempt because he refused to answer questions asked in connection with the frauds charged in the Teapot Dome oil lease, is trying to set up the principle that senate investigation committees cannot compel answers to "non-pertinent" queries.

The inquisitorial authority of congressional committees is attacked in the principal contention of the defense—that no witness summoned before a senate or house committee may be compelled to testify relative to matters he deems to be beyond the scope of the legislative question before the investigating body.

Trial His Excuse.

Sinclair's refusal to answer seven questions centered upon the Teapot Dome leasing negotiations with former secretary of the interior, Albert B. Fall, in 1922, are justified, in the defense argument, by the fact that the Sinclair leases already were under fire in the Wyoming federal courts when he last appeared before the senate committee. The unanswered questions, the defense contends, involved matters directly concerned in the court proceedings then under way.

Jury Not To Decide.

The government won a major if not a decisive victory in the ruling of Justice William Hitz, presiding, that the issue of "pertinence arising in connection with the unanswered questions was one of law, to be decided by the court in his instructions to the jury, rather than one of fact, to be determined by the jurors themselves from the evidence. This question has never before been determined in the federal courts. It was the foundation stone of the Sinclair defense.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn Seriously Ill at Home Of Friends in Portland

The DAILY WORKER has received word from Portland, Oregon, that Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, champion of the cause of the workers for the past twenty-one years, has been seriously ill at the home of friends there.

Although she is not well enough to answer the letters of her friends, she is anxious to know what is going on in the movement in New York, according to the word received. Letters should be addressed to her in care of Dr. Marie D. Equi, Lafayette Building, Portland, Oregon.

Moors "Friendly" To Spain; Won't Release Airmen Unless Paid

CAPE JURY, March 11.—Negotiations were proceeding slowly but satisfactorily today between the Spanish authorities and the friendly Moorish tribe which rescued Major Larrea-Borges and his three companion aviators for the ransoming of the Uruguayan fliers. The Uruguayans have been in the custody of the Moorish tribesmen since their hydroplane fell into the sea more than a week ago while attempting a trans-Atlantic flight.

Bill to End Capital Punishment Beaten In Mass. Legislature

BOSTON, March 11.—Capital punishment will continue in Massachusetts.

On a voice vote the house of representatives today refused to substitute a bill calling for abolition of that mode of punishment for an adverse report by the legislative judiciary committee.

The adverse committee report was then accepted by the house without a record vote.

Picket Loses Appeal To Appellate Court

WASHINGTON (FP.) March 11.—Dorothy Ferguson, convicted two years ago in police court for picketing a clothing store which was fighting the retail clerks' union, has lost her case in the appellate court of the District of Columbia.

The appellate judges held that police regulations against picketing of stores were not nullified by the Clayton law.

The American Federation of Labor assisted in the defense, after Mrs. Ferguson had been sentenced in the police court to pay a fine.

Governor Orders Bets Off. TALLAHASSEE, Fla., March 11.—Ordering every sheriff in Florida to stop any and all forms of gambling at any race track that may be open, either dog or horse, Governor John W. Martin today said that he would see that the State Supreme Court decision in reference to race tracks was strictly enforced.

Treasury Investigates Charge Big Companies Violating Revenue Law

WASHINGTON, March 11.—An investigation has been started by the treasury to determine whether or not big corporations are violating the revenue laws by placing unauthorized surpluses for the purpose of defrauding the government.

So far a number of cases have been discovered that "approached the danger line of law violation," it was said at the treasury today.

Secretary Mellon takes the position that the law does not mean that corporations shall distribute all of their earnings, but that some funds may be placed for the credit of surplus.

A fifty percent penalty is provided in the revenue laws against corporations which place money in surplus funds for the purpose of evading the income tax.

PRIMO DE RIVERA WITH U.S. AGAINST CENTRAL AMERICA

Stop Spanish People to Speak for Nicaragua

(Continued from Page One)

to other countries. The actual military government, therefore imperialist, has been since 1923 favoring King Alfonso's wishes.

The Directory has concentrated its international policy in one direction—the formation of a Spanish-Latin America Union. Major Franco's raid across the Atlantic (Palos to Buenos Aires) was only carried out in order to start propaganda to enhance the prestige of Spain in Latin America. When King Alfonso went to Huelva to welcome the airmen on their return to Spain, he said in his speech that Latin-American republics should form a new League of Nations with Spain.

The Aeronautic Congress.

Some weeks ago a Spanish-Latin American Aeronautic Conference was held in Madrid. In spite of the scientific and industrial purposes that were discussed, the conference had only political aims. This was one more step in Primo de Rivera's policy of influencing Latin America; and in this instance it consisted in the Aeronautic Conference establishing the basis for an international organization including Spain and Latin American countries, to work against C. I. N. A.

The plans of Alfonso XIII and Primo de Rivera failed because Uruguay's delegation said its government would not sign any proposal contrary to the resolutions established by the C. I. N. A. of Paris. Uruguay's attitude followed immediately by other countries, was caused by the influence of some European diplomats.

Another fact that shows the Spanish government's policy toward Latin America, is the protection given to the coming Spanish-American exposition in Sevilla. Still another indication, is the big official subscription raised to help the victims of Cuba's last catastrophe. King Alfonso XIII wants to be popular in all Latin American countries.

Against Mexico.

Spanish Catholics, helped by the government, have started an active campaign against the Mexican government. Catholic priests expelled from Mexico have come to Spain, and they are very active in giving lectures and publishing pamphlets in which they relate the "Communist horrors" of the Calles government. Money is being collected everywhere to help their comrades still living in Mexico.

All this propaganda has of course brought protests from all over Spain. But Primo de Rivera has immediately found a way to keep this quiet. Censorship does not allow the press to publish any articles approving the Calles government, nor even to censure Spanish Catholics for campaigning against Mexico.

Last Sunday a group of intellectuals organized and secretly issued a manifesto, which as an expression of sympathy toward Mexico they took to the Mexican embassy in Madrid. The police were mobilized, and the professors and students who had organized this move were sent to prison, notwithstanding the fact that thousands of people were present to watch the proceedings at the embassy.

Sympathy for Nicaragua. The greatest part of Spanish public opinion watches with enormous interest President Coolidge's policy of attack upon Nicaragua. The Spanish government is against Nicaragua, side by side with Wall Street.

No Spaniard is allowed to publish anything against the United States intervention in Nicaragua. The United States ambassador in Madrid has succeeded in convincing Primo de Rivera, and he will not permit any criticism of the Coolidge policy. Primo de Rivera is developing on his own a policy similar to the one followed with Mussolini.

King Alfonso XIII and Primo de Rivera, whose aims are to establish a Latin-American Union, join with the United States when it is crushing countries struggling against imperialism and for political and economic independence.

American Economic Life

By WALLPROL.

COAL MINED IS FAR AHEAD OF USUAL DEMANDS

100,000,000 Tons More Than Last 12 Months

Coal production keeps galloping ahead of all reasonable demand. Despite just middling industrial activity and very mild weather for the late winter months, production is still the highest on record in the last seven years. Production last week was 2,000,000 tons over the similar week of 1926. Nevertheless there is a slow and steady decline from 13,500,000 tons in the mid-February week to 12,750,000 last week. The nervous line on the Bureau of Mines chart will sag down badly within a few more weeks as the situation ahead of the industry becomes clearer.

Production in the coal year March 1, 1926, to February 28, 1927, is 110,000,000 tons ahead of the similar period for the previous twelvemonth. This surplus represents in good measure the extra coal dug to help break the British strike and to lay up reserves against the prospective American strike. To visualize the figures, here they are for the "coal years" ending with February, as explained above:

	Net tons
1919-20	444,568,000
1920-21	500,137,000
1921-22	395,405,000
1922-23	386,885,000
1923-24	515,929,000
1924-25	430,387,000
1925-26	540,000,000

LECTURES AND FORUMS

THE PEOPLE'S INSTITUTE

At Cooper Union (5 St. & Astor Pl.)

Admission Free

Sunday, Mar. 13.—Ernest Boyd: "Comments on Ten Literatures."

Tuesday, Mar. 15.—Dr. Frankwood B. Williams: "Possibilities of Youth Unreached."

Friday, Mar. 18.—Everett Dean Martin: "What Is the Matter With Modern Ideas?—The Biological Point of View in Modern Thought."

AT MANHATTAN TRADE SCHOOL

Lex. Av. & 23d St., at 8 o'clock.

Single Admission, 25 cents.

Reduction for Course Tickets.

Monday, Mar. 14.—Dr. Morris R. Cohen: "American Philosophy—Theories as to Social Uplift."

Wed., Mar. 16.—Dr. Louis Casagrande: "How the Scientist Works."

Thurs., Mar. 17.—E. G. Spaulding: "Questions People Expect a Philosopher to Answer—Are there any Antinomies?"

Sat., Mar. 19.—Mortimer J. Adler: "Psychological Relativity: The Four Geometries of the soul—The Privilege of the Microcosm."

LABOR TEMPLE

14th Street and Second Avenue

THIS SUNDAY

5 P. M.—Contemporary Authors.

PROF. H. W. L. DANA

"Pirandello"

ADMISSION 25 CENTS

7:15 P. M.—

EDMUND B. CHAFFEE

"The Search for the Answer—The Drama of Evolution"

ADMISSION FREE

8:30 P. M.—

JUDGE FLORENCE ALLEN

"Our Heritage"

ADMISSION FREE

HARLEM OPEN FORUM

Sunday, March 13, 8 P. M.

MARY ADAMS

(Noted Negro Lecturer)

"The Negro and the Labor Movement"

at

Harlem Workers' Center

81 E. 110th Street.

INGERSOLL FORUM

anti-religious center of N. Y.

CHAMBER MUSIC HALL

CARNEGIE HALL

SUNDAY evening, MARCH 13th

8 o'clock

Rev. Clarence J. Harris

will speak on

"WHAT I BELIEVE"

Questions and Speeches from floor.

Admission free. All welcome.

Back to Work

EVANSTON, Ill., March 11.—Fifty-

seven tight-lipped men were back on

the job at the Illinois Public Service

company today—the tragedy in their

hearts written on every face. Alfred

Frick, their buddy, the man for whom

each had given his full time and en-

ergy since last Sunday in an effort

to save his life, will sit among them

no more. The tense human drama

closed with death the victim.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

Debate

FLOYD DELL vs. V. F. CALVERTON

Famous Novelist and Essayist Noted Critic and Lecturer

SUBJECT

IS MONOGAMY DESIRABLE?

Floyd Dell, Says YES

Chairman V. F. Calverton, Says NO

CHARLES W. WOOD.

Tonight, March 12, 1927, at 8:15 P. M.

COMMUNITY CHURCH AUDITORIUM

34th Street and Park Avenue

Tickets.....\$1.10 and 75 cents.

For Sale at Jimmy Higin's Bookshop, 127 University Pl. NOW.

TOMORROW NIGHT, 8 P.M.

Louis Fischer

Russian correspondent of the

Nation will speak on

"Oil and Imperialism"

The author of "Oil Imperialism"

traces the relationship between

the two.

At

The Workers School Forum

106 East 14th Street.

NEXT SUNDAY

J. Mindel will speak on "The Role

of Co-operatives Under Capitalism."

ADMISSION 25c.

THE EAST SIDE OPEN FORUM

of the Church of All Nations

9 Second Avenue, near Houston St.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13th, at 3:30 P.M.

CLAUDETTE GOLDEN will speak on

"The Brookwood Labor College

and Workers' Education."

ARGE CROWD MAKES MERRY AT I. L. D. BAZAAR PRISONERS TO BENEFIT FROM THE RECEIPTS

(Continued from Page One)

nds to fight for freedom of our comrades, war prisoners in the battle against capitalism; funds to give aid to the needy ones who are left without support after the grim machine of capitalist justice has imprisoned their breadwinner.

This fact is recognized by all those present. Gay as the colors of the assorted goods are which have so generously been donated by individuals and labor groups, yet the very way that one is approached by the large staff of voluntary sales girls speaks only one language. One hears them say: "Comrade please buy this or that; you know comrade at we must raise funds, that we who are on the outside must fight for those on the inside, shut out from freedom by iron bars, strong iron bars of much stronger class justice to comrade, please buy."

Has Art Collection.

And the comrade buys. He may at always have need for the article, but in buying it he helps another comrade who is in prison. Still, many things may be bought here, at a reasonable price, that have a rare value and are products of art. A beautiful replica of Lenin's mausoleum, finished in white marble. Wonderful sketches and paintings by pupils from the Afro-Asian School at the Jewish Workers University. Articles of art and utility from a baby's rattle

to beautiful vases, carpets and paintings.

The bazaar, of course, also has a splendid program of entertainment and dance for every night. The grand finale is to be staged on Sunday, when, as a culmination of the bazaar, the I. L. D. will also commemorate the Paris Commune, the first historic achievement of a group of workers to gain control over a capitalist society. A grand program has been arranged for this day and every worker is urged to attend.

"Beware of Fakers" Warns Garment Union

The Joint Board of the International Ladies' Garment Workers has exposed another faker.

Hyman, issued a warning to workers today that Rubin Bernstein, formerly a business agent of the Joint Board, who went over to the International some time ago, is attempting to collect money under false pretenses in the shops.

"Bernstein has been going into shops and representing that he is still with the Joint Board and attempting to sell theatre tickets for a supposed benefit for the defense fund, according to the information that has reached me," he said. "Bernstein is an agent of the International, and any money given to him will not go for the benefit of the Joint Board. Workers should refuse to purchase tickets from him," he declared.

GANGSTERS WHO KNIFED PICKET HELD TO ANSWER

Tried to Break Strike At A-1 Dress Shop

Three gangsters were held in high bail and one was refused bail by Magistrate Flood in Jefferson Market Court yesterday, and were bound over to the grand jury upon charges of felonious assault against Tony Burlo and Angelo, pickets who were stabbed near the A-1 Dress Shop, 361 West 36th Street last Wednesday.

Criminal Record. Morris Golenback was held in \$2,500 bail, Sam Schechter in \$5,000 bail, and Sam Gold in \$10,000 and Harry Liss, who is said to have a long criminal record, was refused bail.

Two others arrested with them, Isaac Robin and Henry Morris, were discharged when attorneys for the Joint Board said that they would not press charges against them since identification was not perfect and the Joint Board had no wish to prosecute men who might possibly prove innocent, although there were several witnesses.

Slash Face. Burlo and Vacca were attacked on Wednesday as they were picketing the A-1 Dress Shop, which was called on strike by the Joint Board because of the discharge of a cutter who had refused to register with the International. Burlo received a face wound requiring thirteen stitches.

Hearing on the injunction obtained by officials of Local 89 against the Joint Board was postponed to March 21 yesterday.

Meeting Called. The Shop Chairmen's Council, in accordance with its plan for holding meetings in every section of the city to acquaint all the workers with the facts in the present dispute within the garment unions, has called a meeting in Brownsville, at Hopkinson Palace on Sunday afternoon. All workers are urged to attend.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

MEETING HALLS

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MANHATTAN LYCEUM
Large Halls With Stage for Meetings, Entertainments, Balls, Weddings and Banquets; Cafeteria.
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Palatial Ballrooms & Dining Rooms
CATERING A SPECIALTY
62-64 E. 4th St., New York City.

Mass Meeting to Defend Imprisoned Cloakmakers And Furriers - Tonight

A mass meeting called by the Joint Defense Committee of Cloakmakers and Furriers will be held at 1 o'clock today in Cooper Union. All workers should come to protest against the sentencing of the 16 cloakmakers and 7 furriers for their service during strikes.

Ruthenberg Memorial Meeting In Brooklyn Tomorrow Afternoon

Tomorrow afternoon, at two p. m., a Ruthenberg memorial meeting will be held at The Workers Center, 63 Liberty Ave., Brooklyn.

The speakers will include: Bert Miller, business manager of The DAILY WORKER; Ben Lifshitz, secretary of the Jewish Bureau, Workers Party; Anton Bimba, editor of Laisve, Lithuanian Communist daily; Ray Ragozin and others. Admission free.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

Acquit Striker Who Claimed His Innocence

(Continued from Page One)

January 15th, Joseph P. Ryan, one of the members of the committee and president of the New York Central Trades and Labor Council, telegraphed Green protesting this charge; and in answer to this message, Green stated that "the A. F. of L. is a responsible body and they stand by the report."

Charges Buried. They went on to state that "the evidence" of this graft was contained in the testimony of fur workers; but members of the Joint Board immediately denied that any one of them had made such statements, and charged that the report of the investigating committee had been made public without ever being submitted to the Joint Board members for correction as had been promised.

"The statement issued today by Green is absolutely contradictory to the statements of the 14th and 18th of January," said Ben Gold, manager of the Furriers' Joint Board when informed of the DAILY WORKER'S interview yesterday.

Awful Memory. "It is strange that at this time President Green should turn around and deny that he made these charges. This proves, more than anything else, that the charge against the Joint Board is false and constitutes a frame-up."

"We deny every other charge in the statement which President Green issued today. And just as this police bribe statement is false, so are all other statements made against the members of the Joint Board."

Building Co-operative will hold its

Membership Meeting

MARCH 13, 3 P. M.,

143 East 108th Street.

All those interested in going to Russia with this group should be present at this meeting as there are important reports to be given.

Green and Woll Try to Forget About Charge In Fight On Furriers

(Continued from Page One)

Green could not recollect that any charges had been made.

Turning to Woll, he asked:

"Matty" Also Forgets.

"Do you remember any charges, Matty?" And Woll could not remember any charges either.

In response to further questions, President Green said that the committee which had visited the Mayor—including Green, Woll, Edward F. McGrady, Hugo Frayne, John Sullivan and Joseph P. Ryan—had merely submitted a report of what had been given at the St. Petersburg, Florida, meeting in January.

"No charges were submitted," said Green, "inasmuch as we have no evidence of any charges. Nothing specific was discussed. We simply talked over the report of the Joint Board of the Furriers, who themselves claim to have given out money to the police."

If Mr. Green and Mr. Woll's memories were not so poor, they might be able to recollect that in a statement issued January 14th it was announced that the A. F. of L. Investigating Committee charged that the police had been bribed by officers of the New York Joint Board.

Ryan Protests.

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BUY THE DAILY WORKER AT THE NEWSSTANDS

WORKERS AND FARMERS THROG TO RUTHENBERG MEMORIAL MEETINGS

Tribute to the memory of Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg, founder and leader of the Communist movement of this country who died last week, is being paid by tens of thousands of workers throughout the country.

Following closely after Wednesday's memorial meetings in New York, where thousands of workers filled three large halls—Carnegie Hall, Central Opera House and New Star Casino, reports are coming in of large meetings being held throughout the country where multitudes of workers and farmers who knew Ruthenberg and had participated with him in the working class struggle gather to pay him their final tribute.

Thursday, March 10, a large memorial meeting was held in Boston at the Scenic Auditorium; last night meetings were held in Philadelphia, New Haven, and several other cities. Tonight thousands of workers will gather in meetings in Pittsburgh, while tomorrow large gatherings will be held in Buffalo, Los Angeles and St. Paul. Among the cities that will hold meetings next week are Washington, D. C.; Duluth, Minn.; Superior, Wisconsin; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; Stamford, Conn.; Niagara Falls and scores of other places.

At all these meetings appeals are made to join the Workers (Communist) Party as part of a Ruthenberg Membership Drive. At the New York

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Special consideration on showing union card.
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Entrance 4 Stuyvesant St.
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meetings 300 new members were obtained.

Many sympathizers of the Communist Party realizing that the death of Comrade Ruthenberg is a great blow to the working class movement of this country as well as the world proletariat are joining the Workers (Communist) Party so that in their small way they can try and fill up the gap in the ranks.

This edition went to press too early for reports of the above mentioned meetings, which will appear in next week's editions.

City to Erect Huge State Office Building

The Board of Estimate yesterday voted approval of the governors proposal to erect a monumental \$7,000,000 state office building on the north side of the new county court house. The grounds for this proposed building has already been acquired by the city.

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SAVE \$1.50

Buy your ticket NOW!
for the

NEW MASSES Anti - Obscenity Costume Ball

WEBSTER HALL
119 E. 11th Street

Friday, March 18

Tickets \$1.50 Now.
At the Door \$3.00.

By mail from

NEW MASSES, Dept. W.
39 Union Square
Stuyvesant 4445

or at

Jimmie Higgins Book Store
127 University Place.

We Want the "lowdown" on this Theatre Guild

- Let's see the ritzy foyer—
- Let's meet the girl with the affected voice
- Let's smoke some of those free cigarettes—

Harbor Allen, Daily Worker Dramatic Critic, Writes:

Nobody before in the theatre has sold the buncombe of "art" and "European drama" to bourgeois school teachers, clubwomen, culture hounds, and dilettantes on such a grand scale. Almost everything the Guild produces is either "so artistic," or "so Russian," or "so German," or "so French," that there is nothing you can do but praise it. Unless, of course, you want to show how crude you are, how poor your taste. The Guild shrewdly knows that above all its dilettante audience and its New York sophisticates shudder at the bogy of "poor taste." From its ritzy foyer to its free cigarettes and the girl with the affected voice who peddles subscriptions during the intermission, the Guild is working "good taste" overtime. It brings in the mazuma.

After reading that we feel as we do, after hearing an evangelist describe Hell—we want to go there!

Here's a Wonderful Chance

ATTEND THE
THEATRE GUILD'S PRODUCTION

of

George Bernard Shaw's PYGMALION

during

THE DAILY WORKER BENEFIT WEEK

March 21 to March 27 (inclusive)

The play may provoke you. The luxury of the theatre may drive you to tears. You may get mad at Shaw. You may tear your hair—but anyway, you'll spend a lively evening and have something to discuss when you get home.

MOST IMPORTANT:

If you want this benefit week to bring in the mazuma to The DAILY WORKER, and also if you want choice seats, it is absolutely necessary for you to buy your tickets at least three days in advance at The DAILY WORKER office, 108 East 14th Street (Stuyvesant 6584). The DAILY WORKER will not derive one cent benefit from tickets purchased less than three days in advance, or from tickets purchased at the theatre.

BUY YOUR TICKETS TODAY

Fellow Workers, Comrades, and Friends:

COME IN MASSES

and protest against the long term imprisonment of the cloakmakers and furriers for their strike activities.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1 P. M. Sharp at COOPER UNION, 8th St. and 3rd Ave.

Among the speakers will be the following: Ben Gold, Louis Hyman, J. Boruchowitz, Sasha Zimmerman, Pat Devine, and Sam Lipzin.

Your voice of protest will be a warning to Rosalsky and other enemies of the working class.

COME ON TIME.

JOINT DEFENSE AND RELIEF COMMITTEE

CLOAKMAKERS AND FURRIERS

41 Union Sq., Room 714 New York City

H. ROBBIN, Chairman.

S. BIRO, Secretary.

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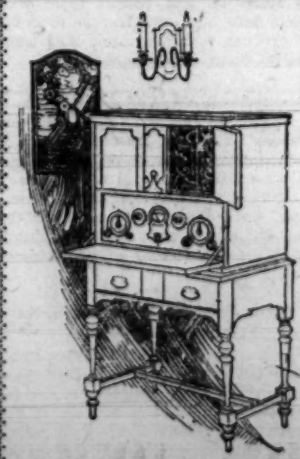
Freshman Masterpiece, Etc.

No Interest Charged.

INSTALLED FREE.

Everything Guaranteed.

OPEN EVENINGS.



INTERNATIONAL LABOR DEFENSE Paris Commune Celebration

In Conjunction With I. L. D. Bazaar

Sunday, March 13th, 1927, at 1:00 p. m.

Speakers:

WILLIAM F. DUNNE
CARLO TRESCA

JULIET STUART POYNTZ
JOSEPH BRODSKY

TABLEAU Dance by Tilda Schocket and Pupils
PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT By Susan Hotkine

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and

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at

STAR CASINO

107th STREET AND PARK AVENUE

CHILDREN'S

CELEBRATION

at 1 P. M. today

Tickets on Sale at: I. L. D.

Office, 750 Broadway, Room

422; Book Store, 1310 South-

ern Blvd., Bronx; Jimmie Hig-

gins Book Shop, 127 Univer-

sity Place; Vegetarian Res-

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Book Store, 365 Sutter Ave.,

Brownsville; Daily Worker.

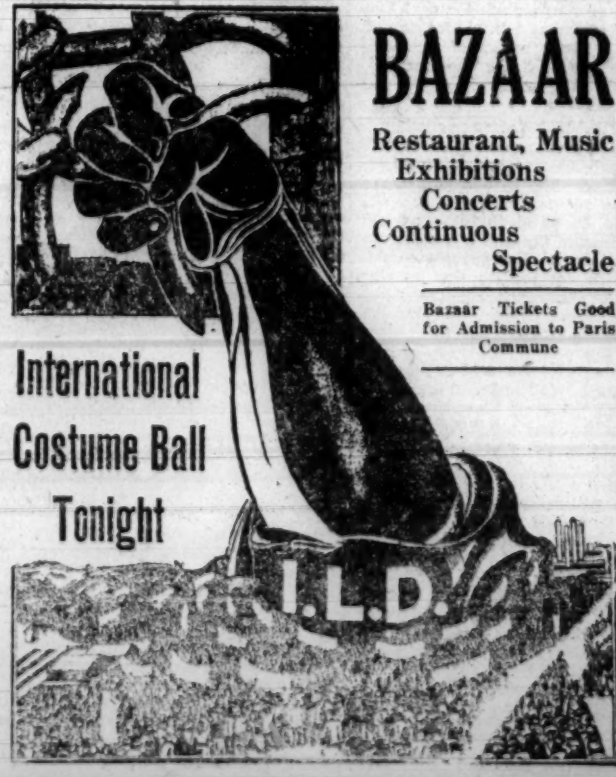
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J. LOUIS ENGDAHL } Editors
WILLIAM F. DUNNE }
BERT MILLER } Business Manager

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Advertising rates on application.

Fascism and the Amsterdam International.

So disgraceful and disastrous has been the surrender to Mussolini of D'Arragona and his followers in the Italian Confederation of Labor to the workers of Italy and the international labor movement that even the reformist leaders of the International Federation of Labor (Amsterdam) have been moved to protest.

The strength of the protest is weakened, however, by the fact that Amsterdam utilizes the incident to take a crack at the Communists. This is accomplished by the simple method of denouncing the tactic of boring from within the fascist "unions" as if this was the mistake made by D'Arragona and other reformist Italian trade union leaders.

The difference between the Communist workers who became members of the fascist unions and D'Arragona is that the Communists joined to work for the destruction of fascism while the reformist leaders capitulated to fascist dictatorship.

Today the leadership of the struggle against fascism is in the hands of the Communist Party of Italy and the struggle itself is carried on by the Communist workers and the wide masses of the Italian working class that endorse and support the Communist program.

It is not because the reformist leaders advised their followers to join the fascist union that they betrayed the whole labor movement but because they abandoned the struggle against fascism—gave no program and leadership to the workers who were and are ready to fight Mussolini and the black reaction he represents.

The Amsterdam statement lauds the Italian labor leaders (reformists) who have gone into exile but it does not mention the hundreds of Communist workers who have been jailed and tortured and murdered and the others who stay in Italy in spite of the daily danger to life and liberty and carry on the fight.

The workers and peasants of Italy will free themselves from fascism by supporting the Communist program and by no other means.

Truth in the Chicago Tribune.

The Chicago Tribune is a policy paper—that is, all its material from news stories to editorials, health department, advice to the lover and the "colym" are made to conform to the viewpoint of the industrial lords of the middle west in whose interest The Tribune is published.

But occasionally a slip-up occurs as on March 10 when the Tribune published the following, headed "Strong Government Seen Developing in China War," without comment:

Spurred by a new national patriotism which the rest of the world has considered impossible, China promises to develop a strong central government out of the present civil war. Lieut. Col. C. C. Haffner told members of the Military Intelligence association at a meeting yesterday in the Hotel La Salle. Organization of ignorant coolies and farmers into unions based on the soviet system, capable of political action, has given the southern government the real nationalistic impulse which probably will establish a strong national government in southern and central China and then spread north, Col. Haffner said.

Those who understand the technique of newspaper production will realize at once how this happened. The copy-reader's eye went no farther than the sixth and seventh lines, caught the name of the speaker and that of the organization he was addressing and concluded quite naturally that nothing said by such an individual to such an audience could be other than 100 per cent against anything and everything not 100 per cent American.

Even the Military Intelligence association will be suspected for a time by the Tribune and a copy-reader will probably be looking for a job. Truth and The Tribune are bitter foes.

CURRENT EVENTS By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

(Continued from Page One)

oration on its program for next Sunday afternoon at 1 p. m., in the Star Casino. Every reader of the Daily Worker should honor the Communards by their presence on Sunday afternoon.

CAPITALIST statesmen continue to babble about peace at Geneva while their governments continue to build battleships. The British government plans an addition of twenty new war craft to its naval flotillas and cordially accepts Coolidge's proposal for a naval partial disarmament conference with the proviso that nothing should be discussed that would weaken British sea power. Coolidge lets it be known that unless the powers accept his policy the United States will embark on a naval-building program that will make the rest of the world pop-eyed. Just as we said. The proposal was a fake put forward to justify such a program.

SIR SAMUEL HOARE boasted of the success achieved by a squadron of British airmen in subduing a revolt of Indian tribesmen last year. In addition to the effectiveness of bombs, Hoare informed the house of commons that when the tribesmen were driven into caves by the bombs they were driven out again by fleas. Even the lowly flea recognizes the value of British imperialism to civilization! Yet we are decidedly of the opinion that subject peoples will free themselves despite all the bombs, fleas and Hoares at the disposition of imperialism.

FOREIGN Minister Stresemann of Germany is leading it over the League of Nations at this session. He

speaks German and does not give a darn whose ears are offended. The polite diplomats of the former allied nations no longer talk of the "Huns"; neither do capitalist scribblers quote Nietzsche. The Germans are now respectable because they have not turned "red" and because they have guns, men and some money. Here is a chance for a good poet (not good in the Quaker Sunday School sense) to picture the indignation of an allied soldier now in hell or in some equally agreeable place, who died to save the world from German militarism, on hearing from a new arrival that Stresemann of Germany was defending the pacifist aims of Great Britain at the league session.

ONE brief glance at any capitalist paper today should convince even an addict of the kind of liberalism that is purveyed by The Nation that nothing is more certain than another world war within a comparatively short period of time. The poison gas experts of all imperialist powers are working day and night, perfecting the most deadly gases for the next world carnage. The nerves of all governments are exceedingly jumpy. All this talk of peace and peace conferences, disarmaments, is so much smoke set up to screen the aims of the governments from the masses.

THE next world war will be more deadly than the last. For every person killed in that debate ten lives will be wiped out in the next. The slaughter will be for the purpose of saving civilization perhaps from one or more hostile powers or perhaps from Communism, which means from the rule of the workers and farmers. The two deadliest indictments of imperialism are war and unemployment.

will be felt throughout the entire

THE FARMERS WILL REMEMBER



News Item.—Cal Coolidge is planning to spend his vacation in the West.

Ruthenberg and the Labor Party

By WILLIAM Z. FOSTER.

THE death of Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg, who was cut down in the prime of life and in the fullness of his service to the workers, comes as a great shock to our party. It is a grave loss which we can ill afford to sustain. The American working class is notoriously weak in leadership. Hence the loss of a leader in the cause like Ruthenberg, intelligent, devoted, untiring, and a clear-sighted Marxist, leaves a gap in our ranks that weakens the whole front against the enemy.

He Was Trained Leninist.

Comrade Ruthenberg devoted the best years of his life to the education and organization of the masses of workers for their struggle against capitalism. He was a trained Leninist. Not alone did he understand the necessity of educating and uniting the workers for the final overthrow of capitalism and the establishment of Communism, but also that this can be done effectively only by the revolutionaries participating actively in the every-day struggles of the workers in order to give them practical leadership, organization and instruction in these battles.

Comrade Ruthenberg had an especially keen realization of the role of the labor party in the great task of ideologically and organizationally uniting the masses of workers against capitalism and laying the basis for the eventual mass Communist Party. The affiliation of the vast masses of workers to the capitalist parties stands as a tremendous barrier to the progress of the work-

ing class. It keeps open the very veins of the workers for an influx of poisonous and demoralizing propaganda from the capitalists. It strikes from the hands of the workers the weapon of the powerful political organization they should have.

The formation of a mass labor party will represent a great step forward by the working class. The labor party will emphasize class lines on the political field and will give an enormous stimulation will to the development of class consciousness and class organization.

The working class, thus cutting many of the treacherous class collaboration entanglements which now enmesh it and keep it helpless in the grip of capitalism will begin to tread faster than ever the road of class struggle which leads finally to a Communist mass party and the overthrow of capitalism.

This was one of the many great lessons which Comrade Ruthenberg never ceased in pressing upon our party. He was an untiring advocate of the labor party.

Sees Mistakes Liquidated.

The problem of finding the best way for the building of a labor party in the United States is a difficult one. Many factors conspire to make it complicated. And in working it out we have made many mistakes. At first we tended to ignore the importance of the labor party movement; later, awakening to it and suddenly, we tended to push the progressives faster than they would go in forming a party. Then, reaching hard for mass contacts, we almost drifted into an opportunist policy in the LaFollette campaigns; and finally, we tended somewhat to minimize the applicability of the labor party slogan.

Sometimes these errors were made by the party as a whole, sometimes only by sections of it. But finally, by dint of rich experience and the guidance of the Comintern, we have liquidated these mistakes and have arrived at a correct united front labor party policy. Our party is awake to the importance of the issue and we understand how best to struggle for its realization under the given conditions.

In all these labor party developments, which rank among the most vital experiences in the life of our Workers (Communist) Party, Comrade Ruthenberg played a central role. His influence in solving the many complex problems confronting us was invaluable. And in the application of the labor party policy, he was indefatigable. Never an occasion was allowed to pass but what he pressed upon the workers the vital necessity of organizing the labor party and he gave them practical guidance in this task through our party. Whoever speaks of the labor party in America must acknowledge the work of Comrade Ruthenberg.

Comrade Ruthenberg is gone. The great cause for which he labored so loyally must continue. The masses of workers must be educated and organized for their final emancipation. Let us, therefore, apply ourselves to the work with renewed determination, drawing fresh courage and inspiration from the rich life work of Comrade Ruthenberg.

Pioneers Pledge to Carry on Fight.
Young Pioneers, Stamford, Conn.—The Stamford, Conn., section of the Young Pioneers wishes to express its deepest sorrow and heartfelt grief over the news of the death of our beloved leader and dear comrade, Ruthenberg.

"The loss of such a fearless and courageous fighter and devoted comrade to our cause will be deeply felt throughout and within the ranks of our Pioneer organization."

"We promise faithfully and loyally to stand by and recruit more Pioneers into our organization in order to produce such brave and able leaders as Comrade Ruthenberg."

Cablegram from Moscow.
Haywood, Jones, Croll, Desalines, Nelson, Bankole; Moscow, U.S.S.A.

"We grieve loss of an able leader of American and world revolutionary movement. With loss of our comrade, Ruthenberg, we must close the gap in our ranks and relentlessly fight for the victory of world revolution."

Cloak Pressers Union Executive Sends Message.
Executive Cloak Skirt Dress Pressers Union Local Thirty-five New York—"We grieve the loss to the labor movement of this country in the death of Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg one of the leaders in the front ranks of the working class."

Workers in Pledge to "Carry On"

A Severe Blow.
STREET NUCLEUS 1, Woodlawn, Pa.—"We mourn the death of our gallant and brave leader, Comrade Charles E. Ruthenberg. His sudden death came as a severe blow to us as well as to the militant working class movement, and especially to the party that represents the vanguard of the American working class. He is dead, but his memory and career will inspire us on to the achievement of our goal."

Will Live On.
GREEK FRACTION, New York—"We mourn the sudden death of our comrade, C. E. Ruthenberg, one of our most militant leaders, at the prime of his life. "Ruthenberg was the uncompromising champion of the working class. He will always live in our hearts and serve as an inspiration and example to every worker in the fight against the exploiting class."

Build the Ranks of the Communist Party.

The Central Nucleus of the Workers Party of Minneapolis—"We received with deep sorrow the sad news of Comrade Ruthenberg's death this morning."

"Comrade Ruthenberg's untimely death is a severe blow to the party, to the international revolutionary movement and to the working class everywhere. We declare that this will be felt throughout the entire

working class movement—and therefore will be hailed with joy by the master class."

"We resolve that the best method of commemorating the revolutionary deeds of Comrade Ruthenberg is to build more solidly the ranks of the Workers (Communist) Party, of which Comrade Ruthenberg was executive secretary and to which he had devoted his life since the organization of the Communist Party in America."

"Build Communist Party and Free Working class."
"The City Executive Committee of the Workers Party Elizabeth, N. J., in behalf of its members, mourns the untimely death of our beloved leader, Comrade C. E. Ruthenberg. And at his grave we close our ranks and pledge to build the Communist Party of America and liberate the working class of America."

"Realize His Ideals."
LITHUANIAN WOMEN'S ALLIANCE, Pittsburgh, Pa.—"The Lithuanian Women's Progressive Alliance, No. 60, expresses its deep regret at the death of C. E. Ruthenberg, which was a great loss to the revolutionary vanguard of the American working class. We call upon all working women to follow the ideals of Comrade Ruthenberg, which are the ideals of Lenin and the Communist International."

FOOTNOTES TO THE NEWS

By EUGENE LYONS

A report has it that Texas Guinan and Aimee McPherson will tour the country together. If true it marks a great advance in the technique of soul-saving and one that is quite in line with general industrial tendencies. Under the old system people sinned in one place and were saved in another. But with Texas and Aimee setting up shop together one could save as fast as the other turns them out. Business should improve at both ends through such concentration of supply and demand.

Among the more interesting recent developments has been the united front of the godly. Protestants, Catholics, Jews are contributing to each other's charities, chipping in for each other's churches, issuing united-front reports on strikes two years after they are over, etc. We have had railroad mergers, bread mergers, bank mergers. Is a religious merger in sight? It might be one way to stave off bankruptcy for that obsolete industry a little longer.

A constant reader (yes, there is one! and it isn't nice of you!) advises thusly: "At Temple Emanuel, where the rich Jews do their duty by a reformed Jehovah, the choir includes a Negro basso and a German Protestant alto. The organist is an American Protestant. There is a rumor that there are also Jews, but that is not as yet verified."

Our Greenwich Village correspondent alludes to a scandal. An eminent member of the intelligentsia whose reputation heretofore was spotless has been caught in a truth. It will take him years to live it down.

Signs of spring:

- Hedgehogs.
- The daily story about Coolidge's vacation plans.

MOTHER GOOSE ON THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

1.

Mary had a little lamb,
You often have heard tell;
Now Mary has no little lamb
Because lamb is high as hell.

2.

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
Wishing for grub and sweets;
Out came her mammy and said "Oh damn me!
Again you must go without eats."

FRANK ENGLISH.

DUMB-BELLES-LETTRES

(FORMERLY "LETTERS TO A LUNATIC")

Dear Lester:

Hello Lester darling. Here I am sitting down to write again though really and truly there is not much news to tell you. Because mostly everybody is busy explaining the student suicides and hasn't time for nothing else. I mean the way boys have been killing themselves on account of life being so useless and futile. My brother Percy says it's all a put-up job for publicity for the ministers and Fannie Hurst and Otto Kahn so they can write into the papers about it. But Percy was always a great kisser.

He also says that Dr. Fishbein is very optimistic. I mean when he said the other day that ten years from now there will be ten million imbeciles if something isn't done about quack doctors. Personally I think that's pessimistic, don't you? But Percy says that there are twenty million imbeciles in the country now, so we should be thankful to the quacks if they reduce the number. I also want to tell you some of the news as best I can.

In the first place you will be glad to learn that Coolidge moved to a nice new house in Washington. It belongs to a man named Schlesinger so everybody is afraid Coolidge will lose the Ku Klux Klan vote but he is going to move soon to the west where men are men and women aren't. (That's one of Percy's wisecracks. Everybody in the Green Cat in Greenwich Village laughed at it, though I don't see anything funny.) Coolidge will take twelve weeks vacation to watch the farmers work and the farmers will be so pleased they won't mind his not signing some bill or other. Also congress closed for the spring and summer and winter after they passed the filibuster.

A Russian by the name of Kerensky arrived in town on a secret mission to raise money for himself. Also William Green, the labor leader, is in town to tell the mayor all about how Moscow tried to corrupt the New York police. They shoot people over there for bribery, in Moscow I mean, then they do such a thing to us, which all goes to show, doesn't it. Harry Daugherty, by the way, was freed again from the charge that he conspired with Miller to skin the government and Miller got eighteen months in prison for it. Isn't it wonderful how many innocent people there are in our country? You'd never think it from the looks of things.

You will also be glad to learn that this government has decided not to take over Nicaragua. The president of that country and the congress too have been begging us to take them over but Coolidge said nothing doing. So we are sending more and more marines into Nicaragua to stay there and prevent them from joining the U. S. A. by force. That's about all for now, Lester darling, because I can't find a razor to sharpen my pencil. So long dear.

Your own

MYRTLE.

FROM A GALLERY OF FUTILITIES.

2. Nearly a Hero.

Manifestly Percy was born to play a romantic role in life, but in a piece, alas! which has never come off. There is about him a persistent sense of imminent adventure. He moves through an atmosphere charged with drama, tangy with the aromas of new excitements. You feel that it needs just the smallest spark to touch it off. . . . But nothing ever happens.

He is keyed-up for something big, impetuous, perhaps cyclonic . . . poised for action . . . the great gesture, the stirring speech hovering on the very brink of realization. . . . Once you become aware of this arrested drama in Percy, this quivering unreleased adventure, you are uncomfortable in his presence, waiting nervously for the thing to happen. . . . The signs of heaven's foiled intentions are upon him, even as he sits there in the cafe, a little bored, a little high-strung, a little nervous . . . a hero in the fetters of common circumstance.

And somehow Percy blunders into more and more of these fetters. At thirty he has a shrewish wife, three children, cumulative debts. . . . And each additional restraint makes the spectacle of dangerously suspended heroism more excruciating to look upon . . . a dam about to give way . . . a mountain about to topple over . . . the sizzle of a bomb about to go off. . . .

No wonder everybody runs.

THE NEW MAGAZINE

Section of THE DAILY WORKER

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SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1927

ALEX BITTELMAN, Editor

Charles E. Ruthenberg

By ALEX BITTELMAN

As time passes on, and as the American working class acquires more class consciousness and revolutionary spirit, the life and experiences of Ruthenberg, founder and foremost leader of our party, will become in ever increasing measure an organic and vital part of the life and struggles of the American working class. For Ruthenberg stood for a great ideal. He symbolized the aspirations of the oppressed and exploited world over. He was leader in the struggles of the workers against capitalism. He was builder of a party which is destined to lead the working class to victory.

The loss sustained by our party and the labor movement generally is great indeed. The dynamic power of his personality, his prestige, the long years of his experience as leader and organizer of workers' struggles—these constituted tremendous assets for our party and our movement. Revolutionary leaders of his type and strength were never needed more badly than now. But Ruthenberg is gone and out went of our midst one of our best, most valuable and indispensable comrades. We shall feel the loss for a long, long time.

Ruthenberg was a Bolshevik. He was a true disciple and follower of the principles of Leninism. He was the pioneer in the United States of the cause of the proletarian revolution and international Communism. His opposition to capitalism was uncompromising, militant and courageous. Every bit of

loved and respected by large masses of workers.

His stand against the late imperialist war and the lead he took in the anti-war struggles of the masses will forever remain a source of inspiration for revolutionists and enemies of capitalism the world over. In the midst of war hysteria and asphyxiating capitalist propaganda; despite the regime of naked terror instituted by the "democracy" loving Wilson administration; deserted by most of the official leaders of the socialist party and of the trade unions who had openly or secretly gone over to the capitalists, Ruthenberg, like the true proletarian fighter that he was, bravely raised the banner of active opposition to the imperialist war rallying the working masses for struggle against it.

At this time, particularly, when American imperialism is running mad with its victories, when American military forces are steadily crushing the national independence of the peoples of South and Central America, the Caribbean, China, etc., when the danger of a new world war is being made increasingly inevitable by the imperialist rivalries of the capitalist power—at this time more than ever are Ruthenberg's experiences as leader in the struggle against imperialism a lesson and inspiration to the oppressed and exploited.

him was in the fight against the enemies of the working class. And for this he was hated and persecuted by the capitalists and their government;

True, consistent and genuine working class internationalism were the very essence of Ruthenberg's life and struggles. In the United States, where the working class is composed of so many nationalities, languages and colors; where divisions of birth, background and training are so varied and run in so many directions; where the capitalist class persistently cultivates and artificially inflames these divisions and prejudices within the working class—it is in this country that Ruthenberg's life and struggles became symbolic of the so much needed unity of the American working class. Unity between the foreign born and native. Unity between white and Negro. Unity of all workers, regardless of race, color or place of birth, against their class enemy—the capitalists.

One of the greatest contributions of Comrade Ruthenberg to the revolutionary struggles of the working class was his masterly exposure and unrelenting attack against the sham and hypocrisy of American democracy. Applying the theory and method of Marxism-Leninism to the present phase in the development of American capitalism, Ruthenberg was able to penetrate into the most hidden corners of the governmental machinery of the capitalist class, demonstrate to the masses the real nature of this machinery as the organ of power by which the capitalist class holds in subjection the overwhelming majority of the population in this country—the workers and poor farmers. His flaming hatred of this capitalist government knew no bounds.

His was the clarion call to the workers and poor farmers of America to organize and wage a political struggle against this government. His was the consistent advocacy of the burning need of independent political action of the American working class as a class through the formation of a Labor Party. His was the untiring effort for the crystallization of an alliance between the workers and farmers for a common political struggle against the exploiters of the toiling masses and for the establishment of a Workers' and Farmers' government in the United States.

Ruthenberg was a proletarian revolutionist. He was a firm believer in the inevitability of the social revolution in America and in the victory of the working class. For the achievement of this goal he had given his whole self. Without break or interruption, except when confined to jail by the enemies of the workers, without wavering or hesitation, optimistic, courageous, determined and with solid faith in the working class, Ruthenberg proceeded along ever forward, educating, organizing and mobilizing the masses for the victory of the revolution and the establishment of Communism.

He was one of the first to raise the banner of the Communist International in the United States. This banner he held aloft till the last day of his life. All his force and power and ability, all his energy and leadership were devoted towards rallying the masses to the banner and struggles of the Communist International.

His road to Communism and to the leading ranks of the general staff of the world revolution—the Communist International—was the road of persistent struggle in the socialist party of America against opportunism and petty-bourgeois reformism and for revolutionary socialism and proletarian struggle. Like the revolutionary Marxian that he was, he combated mercilessly the influences of Bergerism and Hillquitism, influences which were pushing the socialist party of America away from class struggle and toward class collaboration. He was struggling steadfastly to maintain the socialist party as a working class party. And in 1919, when the right wing initiated the campaign of wholesale expulsions from the party of the revolutionary left wing elements, and when the open betrayal by this right wing of the most basic interests of the working class made no longer possible the existence in one party of the left and right wings, Comrade Ruthenberg led the way to the organizational solidification of the left wing and the formation of the Communist Party.

His ideological affinity to the revolutionary Marxian elements of the world socialist movement was nearly always close and intimate. It is for this reason that he was one of the very few in the United States who were quick to realize the meaning of the Bolshevik revolution in Russia and its significance for the labor movement of the world. With boundless energy he proceeded to rally the revolutionary workers of America to the support of the

(Continued on Page Five)



A Sailor Drifts in Red Russia

By T. H. M.

Sunday, August 8.

We arrived in Leningrad last night. Everywhere around us in the port we see the work of reconstruction and socialist construction going apace. Huge new warehouses and other buildings are to be seen on both banks of the river. This morning a fellow came aboard to invite us to the International Seamen's Club. We were doubtful about the invitation owing to our previous knowledge of Seamen's Missions in other countries where we are handed an alleged "coffee and" after prayers. But as he proved to be an ex-wobly who had been deported from the "land of the free" to the Land of the Free, we accepted.

We found the club, once the palatial residence of a Tsarist officer, to be a place where we could learn how to organize, and where we could gain the knowledge that is the weapon of workers in their fight for emancipation. A large bunch of seamen were gathered there and we went on an excursion to the Peter and Paul fortress. This was formerly a prison in which many revolutionaries were incarcerated by the Tsars. It was built in the middle of the 18th century and stands on the bank of the Neva.

The prison is now in the hands of the Revolutionary Museum Committee. At the gate is posted a declaration of thanks to the people of Leningrad from the British Trade Union Delegation, 1924. We went through most of the cells. Those above ground were quite large and had electric lights. The electric lights were installed because when the Tsar's prisoners had kerosene lamps the prisoners would soak their beds with the oil, burn the bed and then cast themselves on the flames, and so put themselves out of their misery.

In one dark cell the last three occupants had spent 28, 27 and 26 years respectively.

After going through the prison we went to the Field of Wars. Here lie the martyrs of the March Revolution. A thousand Red Guards lying in their red coffins. Surrounding the graves is a circular wall in four segments. This wall is made from the blocks of marble which formerly made the wall around the winter palace. From here we went to the Alexander II Memorial Church. This is one of the most beautiful buildings imaginable, being built in colored mosaic. The church is built on the spot where Alexander was killed by revolutionaries in 1881. Poor Alex never had a chance. Twenty-five of the boys were lined up with bombs but only two were needed.

From here we went to the Kazanski Cathedral. This is a splendid building in the Nevsky Prospect and is built after the style of the church of Corinth. We went inside. The priests and other pagans looked scared as about fifty seamen of different nationalities hopped in.

Monday, August 9.

Decided this morning that this country is too interesting to miss seeing. I'll take a holiday and if possible go to Moscow. Made inquiries and was told that as a foreigner I would need a police permit. Trotted up to the police office dragging an interpreter with me. They were very polite, they couldn't give me a pass today, would I come back on Wednesday. So I wandered around sightseeing Leningrad, Red Petrograd of 1917 is full of interest to the foreign worker who is class conscious. One can almost visualize the Red Guards on the streets, armed, untrained, but burning with revolutionary enthusiasm. Leningrad appears to be a city of churches. Religion still has a strong grip on many of these people. Everytime some of the fanatics pass a church they cross themselves (ace, king, queen, jack fashion) and mutter a little prayer. Wandered down the famous Nevski Prospect (now October Street) full of stores displaying their goods. One can be amused at the puny efforts of the Nephews trying to compete with the powerful Co-operatives. Drifted into Palace Square. In front of me was the Winter Palace. It was here, in 1905, that the workers were shot down in hundreds when they were led by the agent-provocateur priest Gapon.

The palace is a magnificent building, the walls of which are still spattered with bullet holes. The palace is being renovated so I couldn't get inside. Walked around to the banks of the Neva, and stood on the Palace Bridge. Here was where the revolution started. As the workers came pouring over this bridge, going to the palace, the police and soldiers opened fire. A minister, looking out of a palace window said, "There goes the Russian Revolution—and it will be crushed in fifteen minutes." That was in 1917. The workers are still pouring over the bridge, on their way to enjoy themselves in the cafes and theatres, and the revolution has not been crushed. Went back to October Street and into the Bar Cafe. This is a huge restaurant and contains three orchestras, plenty of beer, and many pretty girls.

Tuesday, August 10.

According to the English newspapers there is a revolt here against the Soviet. They say that in Leningrad there is street fighting, thousands of arrests made, and Smolny is in the hands of the rebels. These English newspaper people must have wonderful eyesight (or imagination). We are right here on the spot and have not seen or heard anything. The "rebels" must be fighting very quietly.

Wandering around the town all day. There seems to be an epidemic of renovation in Leningrad. Most of the streets are being repaired and most of the buildings are having a birthday. Everywhere the scars of the revolution are being obliterated. Went into the Komsomoles (Y. C. L.) Club. This building was once a large cafe and cabaret. Now it is used for the education and pleasure of the young workers, every facility being provided. In the library are thousands of books and the slogan, "We must be 100 per cent students." Went through the various rooms. One room is used for the study of science, another for aviation, another for agriculture and so on.

Wednesday, August 11.

To the police office this morning. They were still very polite, would I come back on Friday for the permit. This was no use to me, I determined to go without a permit and chance it. Went down to the October Station. In front of the station is October Square. In the middle of the square stands a colossal monument of Alexander III. Cut in the base of this monument is the following:

SCARECROW.

My son and father have met their fate
But I who have deserved immortal disgrace
Am here as a cast iron scarecrow
To remind the people of absolute monarchy.

Caught the 9.30 p. m. train for Moscow. No one pulled me up for a pass or permit. One can travel as free as in England or the U. S. In the same carriage was part of a German delegation. As soon as the train started I lay down in my berth so that no one will try to talk to me and ask awkward questions.

Thursday, August 12.

"Moscow!" As the word went around the carriage everyone clamored to get to the windows and view the distant city. Very little could be seen however, except the golden domes of many churches. As the train rattled along the last few miles everyone got busy packing. I only had a clean handkerchief so that didn't take me long. Arrived in Moscow 9.30 a. m. Gave my ticket up at the barrier and got clear through. Mentally I shook hands with myself and said, "Bo, you're in a free country. Passes are non est." I stood on the steps of the station and looked across the square, wondering which way to go.

I pictured the map of Europe in my mind and then got a bit scared. Here I was in the heart of Red Russia and I didn't know enough of the language to ask for the train back. One of our fellows

AMERICA

DAVID GORDAN

America is a land of censored opportunity.
Lick spit; eat dirt,
There's your opportunity;
Then you become a big man of business.
And people take off their hats
To you
Because you're a great man;
A man
Who robs other men by licking spit and eating dirt.
The land is lined with mountains of gold.
But we who need
Can't even get a ship of it.
The damned gold taunts us
Because
We always see it shining before us
(We polish it).
But we know we're prevented from taking it.
America's too goddam big.
And you can't have a friend here.
Of course
It's because the busy place is just a huge city with
too many bugs of people crawling in it:
America!
Holy Christ! You feel lonely in America.
America
Cracks a cock-eyed laugh at New York harbor.
Statue of Liberty: Strong satire
On the real America.
Too much noise,
America—
Hot air
From your state and national legislature.
You just stink up the atmosphere.
Hell,
America,
You can't be liked, spreading hot-air stink.
You're everything, aren't you, America?
Of course,
You're even a neat whore house
Standing on the sidewalk of the world.
Two dollars a woman:
Nice bed
Warm room.
But most important:
A fleshy woman
To make you feel you're giving away your life water
For a healthy bastard.
Why not?

had given me an address of his brother here but I didn't want to use it. Wandered around for a while, but didn't seem to get anywhere. Hopped on a drosky and went to this address. At the house I was saved. There was a fellow there who could speak a little English. After telling my pathetic little story we had dinner and I was taken out to see the sights.

The boulevards were bright with lovely flower gardens, most of the big buildings were covered with scaffolding. Over 400 new buildings are being erected. Went through Petrovka into Sverdlov Square. At one end, in front of the Opera House, is a large mound of earth on which are growing flowers. The plants have been placed so that they show the head of Dzerjinsky who died a fortnight ago. The huge opera house is hidden behind a shield of scaffolding. We crossed over into Revolution Square and into Red Square.

On our right was the inner wall of the Kremlin. Ahead was the tomb of Lenin, and further behind was the fantastic church of Vasil Blazhenny. Along this wall of the Kremlin is the Brotherhood Grave where 400 Red Guards were buried. Here also is the grave of John Reed, marked by a block of stone, rough and untrimmed. The tomb of Lenin stands in the middle of Red Square. Soldiers stand guard over the comrade who led them along the path of freedom. At the back of this tomb is the grave of Dzerjinsky. One can only look at these graves and somehow wonder what one has missed in life and it makes one determined to carry on the life work of these comrades who have gone. Went back through the arcades full of splendid shops. In the evening walked through the boulevards which were crowded with workers enjoying an evening stroll.

Friday, August 13.

This afternoon went to the Moscow River. Passed the Church of Jesus, a magnificent building from the outside. A priest wouldn't let us inside for a look around. Near the church is a mausoleum where one of the Tsars was buried. The carcass has been taken out and is to be made into a revolutionary monument. From the river one gets a splendid vista of all the big buildings. The white building of the Comintern and the churches in the Kremlin. Away in the distance the golden domes of many churches can be seen gleaming in the sun. There are over 700 large churches in Moscow. Walked through the Alexander Park. Here is an obelisk with the names of all the great revolutionaries from Marx to Plekhanov. Then to October Square. Here in the former palace of the governor-general is the office of the Moscow Soviet. In the centre of the square is the October Monument erected in memory of the Red Guards. At the other end of the square a large technical institute is being built. In the evening we went to see the revolutionary film "Potomkin." It's a great film. After I had seen it I wanted to fight the world.

Saturday, August 14.

Taking the last look around today. Into the Red Square by the Iberian Gate. At this gate is the small church of the Iberian Virgin (whoever she was). At the entrance to the gate are these words: "Religion is the Opium of the People."

Nearby was a queue of the dope fiends waiting their turn to be blessed by some hairy priest. Passed the Brotherhood Grave and Lenin's tomb, atheists all, and into the church of Vasil Blazhenny, now a museum. This fantastic old church was built in 1554-60 at the order of Ivan the Terrible after his victory over the Tartars. When it was finished Ivan put the architect's eyes out. The church is just a bundle of cupolas. Every inch of the walls inside have been painted. One can imagine the archbishop (like a bosun) lining the priests up one morning and giving each a pot of paint and a brush and saying "Go on boys, slap it on." And apparently the boys did so. They have painted Mary and Jesus and baskets of fruit and themselves everywhere until there wasn't an inch to spare. In the afternoon through Ekaterina Park, the scene of some desperate fighting in 1917, and to the Soviet Employees Club. Tomorrow is a big sports day and all the members were in the ground. Football, basket ball, cycling, running, swimming, everybody was full of energy and anxious to expend it. They looked a fine healthy crowd. At 11.15 p. m. I hopped on the rattler and retreated from Moscow.

Sunday, August 15.

Arrived in Leningrad 11.30 a. m. Marching down the Nevsky was a demonstration of the Y. C. L. in their sports outfits. Went aboard and told the boys all about it. In the afternoon went on an excursion from the club to the Hermitage Art Gallery of the Winter Palace. Here is a wonderful collection of old and valuable art treasures, their true value being lost to the 50 odd Philistines of the Fo'c'sle who would only stand enraptured before pictures of naked females. This wonderful collection of various forms of art was once the exclusive property of the Tsar and his little playmates. Now it is the inclusive property of the Revolutionary Workers of the Soviet Union. This evening I counted my money and then searched the stores to buy a green turban. I've been to Mecca. Tomorrow I'm back to work.

T. H. M.

The Gong Struck Three

By ALEX JACKINSON

DAVIE was almost eleven years old. He was rather small for his age and lived in a world of adolescent fancy. His region did not extend very far. He liked his father, his mother too, but his father a little more, especially when he unrolled a cigar and let Davie light it for him.

Davie was happy. He read Dickens, rode his bicycle, and drew crayon pictures. He was exceedingly glad when busy drawing, then curious ideas would form in his head which he later tried to depict upon paper. Davie aspired to be an artist. His teacher was also fond of, especially when she showed his creations to other teachers.

Suddenly the pillars of his imaginary world collapsed and left him groping in the dark ruins of childish impressions. This happened when his father, one of the fourteen striking cloakmakers, was sentenced by Judge Rosalsky to serve from two and a half to five years in prison. The unheard of cruelty of the sentences evoked strong protests from the entire labor movement. Davie was in the courtroom when his father was found guilty, but did not realize the seriousness of the situation until he reached home. The court room fascinated him greatly. His eyes dilated about the large room, first resting upon the judge and then shifted to other localities. He enjoyed listening to the lawyers plead before the bar. The whole situation pleased him. If only his father weren't there, he would have been happy.

It was at first difficult for him to grow accustomed to the new conditions. Home seemed minus something he couldn't live without. Whenever the door bell rang, Davie ran to the door, expecting to see his father enter. His disappointment showed itself in many ways. He no longer had the same desire to play, or draw pictures. Instead he listened to his mother explain the fundamentals of the class struggle of which his father was another victim. Some things Dave readily understood, on other points he pressed her for more information. She told him of other men who have made sacrifices for the cause, and Davie listened. Soon he was no longer ashamed of having his father in prison. This new found information toppled over his entire social structure. New vistas opened before him. He began dreaming of some day being a great labor leader. Visionary expectations of becoming like Lenin whose picture hung on the wall occupied his attention. It was pleasant day dreaming to him.

One of the things that puzzled him was the word "intimidation," of which his father was accused. He looked it up in the dictionary, "to frighten" was the answer he received. This explanation confused him still more. A precocious intuition informed him that his father was innocent. He felt certain of it, and began hating society for taking away his father.

Last week Davie, along with his mother and uncle, paid his father a visit. And today he sat in his classroom trying to concentrate on his lessons. Somehow the drab prison and his father living in it kept circling around in his thoughts. In his dream version he pieced together the many events differently, sometimes adding things which never occurred and at other times he racked his head trying to recall some incident which he had forgotten.

First walked the prison guard. That Davie remembered, but he couldn't recall whether he was tall or short, having taken no particular notice of him. All that impressed him was that his face seemed unfriendly and that in his right hand shook a chain of keys. Behind him came Uncle Mednick holding on to his hat as though he were afraid of losing it. His bare head was slightly bowed and his right arm interlocked with that of Davie's mother, stepping beside him. Davie followed them several paces away.

He once more pictured the grey clad guard leading them through a wide corridor lined on both sides by rows of cells. It was the first time that he saw the interior of a prison and the direct contact with a thing that was hitherto something mysterious completely overwhelmed him. Davie felt ill at ease and seemed to frighten when his eyes discerned faces behind the bars. He hurriedly shifted his gaze elsewhere and continued walking, feeling as though he were treading upon a forbidden path.

Before long he remembered seeing the guide pause in front of a cell and insert one of the keys into a large lock. Davie heard a familiar voice call "Sonia." It was his mother's name and he turned around to see her step through the open door. Davie remembered gasping, "Its papa." Then he felt his father's lips press warmly to his cheeks. The sight of him, dressed in the regulation prison uniform horrified him, but only for an instant. He smiled sheepishly and replied, "I'm all right," in reply to his father's, "How do you feel, Dave?" The rest of the conversation which he had no inclination to join was carried on in Jewish. He sat on a corner of the cot and listened attentively, sometimes missing words which he later tried to fit into sentences. It was a distressing moment for Davie, one which he was destined to remember. Somehow he was glad when the allotted interview was over, and they once more boarded a train to the city.

This wasn't the first time he thought of it, nor the second. The same episodes returned constantly. Sometimes they crept into his thoughts while he was in the midst of a lesson. At such times he would completely forget what he was doing. Then the teacher would catch his gaze and call him to task for not paying attention. Always the eyes of his classmates would focus upon him like so many pier-

ing searchlights. Davie would feel uneasy for their eyes unwillingly betrayed—"Your father's in prison! Your father's in prison!" Davie would then lower his eyelids and re-direct his attention to his books. He felt conscious of a something he couldn't define and it distressed him greatly.

Even his dreams were not immune from that odious vision which was with him constantly. He once dreamt of seeing the judge who sentenced his father dressed like a hangman he read about in a fairy tale. And he, Davie, was the prison guard who led his father to the scaffold. The faces assumed grotesque proportions in his dream. His own body grew to a gigantic size, overtopping both executioner and prisoner. Davie squirmed deliriously under his bed coverings, and when morning came he pieced together the emotions he experienced during his sleep. The gruesome nightmare haunted him for many days.

It was now two-thirty. Davie shuffled about on his seat, waiting anxiously for the remaining half hour to elapse. He had a new drawing he intended to show his teacher. It was a prison scene. He wanted to tell her that he was there and the circumstances of his father's imprisonment. He knew she would understand, and sympathize with him. After that he would once more be out on the street. He wanted to be out of doors, there the freedom was greater. It afforded him an opportunity to escape when people molested him, but in the classroom he felt as though he were chained onto the stake of an undesired doom.

At times the more mischievous of his playmates would group about him and maliciously inquire, "Where's your father, Dave?" Davie had no answer for them. He detected the innuendo hidden in those remarks. It was maddening to him. His little fists clenched as he stood in the midst of his heartless tormentors. Defiantly he would reply "none of your business" and walk away. Sometimes he had to engage in a fist fight before he was freed.

Davie glanced at his watch. It was almost time for the gong to ring. It was near the first of the month, and the teacher began to collect report-cards. Names were called, a 1 in response pupils arose and brought the asked for object to her desk. Davie paid no attention to what was going on. There was something else, something more important preying on his mind. A stern "David" brought him out of his reverie. It was his teacher calling him. His eyelids lifted. For a few seconds he stared blankly at her before he collected his thoughts. "Bring me your report-card," she demanded. Davie withdrew an envelope from one of his books and placed it on her desk. Returning to his seat he again opened his geography book and made an effort to read.

When the teacher collected all the cards she began scanning them for their signatures. After looking through a number of them, Davie again heard her call his name. He arose. "Who signed this report-card," she asked. Davie blushed slightly, "My mother," he replied. "Why didn't your father sign it," she pressed on. Davie grew embarrassed. The question came like a bolt from the skies. He shuffled from foot to foot. "He couldn't," he finally gasped. "Why couldn't he?" Davie saw black shadows dance before his eyes. "He's not home," he finally blurted out, not knowing what else to say. He felt conscious that all eyes were trained upon him. It added to his embarrassment.

The teacher had read in the papers about his father, but purposely wanted to use him as an example in a lesson on Americanism. "Where is he," she inquired. Davie was overpowered by confusion. He had no answer for her. What could he say before hostile faces? Besides they wouldn't understand anyhow. Yet he wanted to rebel against a pressing weight that was tormenting him. Sentences of defiance formed in his head but remained unuttered. He felt as though his mouth was tightly glued together.

"Teacher," cried one of the pupils raising his hand, "I know where Davie's father is. He's in prison." The words "he's in prison" had a strange echo for Davie. He grew red and angry. What right had they to speak of his father like that, anyhow? "I'll get him after school," flashed through his thoughts. There was a hush in the large room. David felt this world roll from under him. Giggles of other pupils added to his discomfort. He was still standing.

"Sit down," she ordered. Then clearing her throat, his torturer continued, "David, your father is in prison because he was not a good citizen. Honest people are never put in prison," she thundered. "He was a striker and it served him right. Let this be a lesson to you boys when you grow up."

Davie resumed his seat, inwardly shaking with rage. A bitter smile flickered across his lips. He interrupted her by saying, "My father was a worker," and received a rebuke for his impudence.

"He was a Communist," she flung at him as though that in itself constituted a crime. Davie accepted her challenge. "I'm going to be one too, when I grow up," he shouted back. It took all his courage to say that, but he was glad he did. That compensated him for the humiliation he had to endure. "That's enough from you or I'll call you to the principal." Color mounted to her face. She was still scolding him when the awaited gong finally struck three. Davie breathed a sigh of relief and filed out of the room with the other pupils. When he reached the street he withdrew his drawing and tore it to bits.



The cartoonist got the idea of the failure of the peace conference but did not see, perhaps, that Uncle Sam made that door just for the nations to walk out of, so he could build cruisers instead of arks.

Hughes, the Capitalist Legal Tool

By FRED HARRIS

CHARLES EVANS HUGHES, former governor of the state of New York, associate justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, republican candidate for president, secretary of state in the Harding cabinet, and at present senior member of a law firm, has been holding a series of lectures at Columbia University on "The Supreme Court of the United States."

To be sure, Mr. Hughes is considered an authority on the constitution and the law of the country, and yet, while he was reading his prepared manuscript, one could see the elusiveness and the dual character which the term "law" implies.

What is the law of the country? Mr. Hughes gives his own interpretation, admits however, that its application is not always satisfactory. He gave an illustration: "The law condemns a nuisance, and yet a nuisance may be a right thing in the wrong place, like a pig in a parlor."

What is the purpose of the law? According to Mr. Hughes "to protect property and to establish justice." How is this accomplished? "By the due process of the law." This last is Mr. Hughes' stock-in-trade.

It is all very simple, the judge explains. Congress makes the laws and the courts interpret them. If the people don't like the laws then let them make use of the ballot box.

Hughes congratulates the country for being fortunate enough to possess that wonderful document, the U. S. constitution. Our forefathers realized that we might get into legal entanglements and so they gave us a fundamental law of the country to guide ourselves. Nobody makes errors now and justice is given its due! He pities the unfortunate British people for not having a similar document. True enough, King John gave them the Magna Charta, but that manuscript is so elastic that every succeeding generation has interpreted it in a different way.

However, after showing how poorly England has provided herself with a legal superstructure, Mr. Hughes admits that jurisprudence is very confus-

ing and that the supreme court during its existence of over a hundred years has not yet been able to define the power of congress to pass laws regulating state affairs and commerce.

Much as these last questions are straining the intelligence of the "bench" yet, and matters pertaining to individuals, especially radicals, the courts, from a police magistrate to the chief justice of the supreme court, have seen their duty clearly and have interpreted the law so that no one may accuse them of vacillation. The "due process clause" is invoked and, presto, justice has been administered.

It was while discussing the freedom of speech and press that the speaker referred to the war period of 1917. Here was a very specific case. A group of radicals were obstructing the government of this country in its conduct of the war. Hence the necessity for the war time sedition bills. The objectors and obstructors were sent to jail and the country won the war. (Radicals and near-radicals will do well to keep an eye on the past in order to know what will happen in the next war). It never occurred to Mr. Hughes to inform his audience why the "due process clause" was not used against certain statesmen and financiers who, through political intrigues and under false pretenses, maneuvered this country into a needless war which killed a hundred thousand of its citizens and crippled twice that number.

Hughes is a conservative and so his advocacy for freedom of the press is limited. He praised the wisdom of the founders of this republic to have established such freedom but also reminded his hearers that the same men had also founded the supreme court, to watch that the frail and delicate sense of freedom should not suffer abuse. When liberty becomes license it must be stopped. To prove this he quoted the Gitlow case and the supreme court decision in 1924. Here, no doubt, was the proverbial pig running around in a judicial parlor. The defendant was charged with having used the freedom of the press to "advocate a policy inimical to the welfare of the people; to incite to do violence; to

disturb the peace of the community," etc., (how familiar they sound), and so it became necessary to invoke the "due process clause," and Gitlow was sent to jail.

Thus speaks Mr. Hughes, the lawyer, the exponent of that capitalistic monstrosity called corpus juris, the iron heel of the property class. Never have I seen a person who so completely personified this thing which goes by a hundred different names, jurisprudence, legality, lawfulness and so on, but which all mean the same thing, namely, the right to accumulate private property and to do this by the system of wage slavery.

Everything about Hughes is judicious, his immaculate white dress-shirt, white collar and tie, white vest and white whiskers. His very walk, pose and bow are judiciously measured. If it is true as some people would have it, that Hughes has used this opportunity to come back into the public and be a possible candidate for this state for the 1928 presidential election, then one must admit that even his entry into the political arena is from a legal standpoint unimpeachable. Well he may stand and say, "I am the law," but strip him of his law and the man collapses. He lives with, by and for the law, the capitalist law, the law of exploiters, the law of legality for corrupt diplomacy and murderous wars, the law which is in harmony with the recognition of capitalist dictatorships, but which judiciously taboos a workers' dictatorship.

This law, Mr. Hughes' law, is not a means to establish equality and justice. It is the law of capitalism, the power of a few rich to impose their will and dictates upon a vast majority, who through a legal expropriation system have been made impotent, and who because of their helplessness submit to such dictates.

To permit a continuation of such exploitation legality is to dig our own grave. Laws are written by ruling classes to suppress the subject classes. As soon as the weak gain strength and overthrow their masters they then also overthrow their laws.

Two Chinese Generals

HANKOW, January (By Mail).—The pomp and circumstance surrounding the reception of Chang Tso-Lin in Peking and his subsequent stay in that city make an interesting contrast with a similar event here in Hankow, when Chiang Kai-Shih, commander-in-chief of the Nationalist armies, arrived from Nanchang to confer with the Nationalist government officials.

In Peking, the ex-bandit chieftain from Mukden had yellow sand (an imperial symbol) strewn along the streets through which he travelled from the railway depot to his fortress-home in the West City. Soldiers lined all the streets through which his motor passed. People stood along the way and stared. They did not, however, cheer. One correspondent said Chang Tso-Lin had everything in the way of a reception—except a welcome.

In Hankow, General Chiang Kai-Shih arrived to be greeted by massed crowds numbering thousands, who cheered themselves hoarse and made all sorts of efforts in order merely to get a glimpse of the man they call "liberator." The Nationalist military chief walked through a close-packed crowd lining the landing-place. He had with him his aides and a small body-guard. But there was no yellow sand on his pathway. Nor was there any need for a lane of soldiery. Chiang Kai-Shih, unlike Chang Tso-Lin, does not live in hourly fear of assassins.

In Peking Chang Tso-Lin lived in a huge yamen, whose entrance was watched over by a company of soldiers day and night. Throughout all the many courtyards of his residence soldiers were on constant guard duty. Visitors penetrated to his private quarters only after passing the scrutiny of nearly a regiment of soldiers. This was not a method of safeguard adopted merely because he was in Peking. He is equally closely guarded when he is "at home" in Mukden.

In Hankow, the Nationalist military chieftain lived in a small modern building in what is known as the "Model District" in the Chinese city. The guard of two soldiers which had been at its entrance before he arrived remained a guard of two soldiers after he had taken up residence. Some of his personal body-guards, to be sure, were in the main reception room of the building. But the writer, who had business with another official residing in the same building, was not stopped or questioned by them. There was no atmosphere of apprehension.

In Peking the Mukden warlord never ventured forth from his yamen unless three motor-loads of guards accompanied his own car, which had six guards hanging on the running-board with drawn revolvers in their hands. And he ventured forth seldom.

In Hankow Chiang Kai-Shih went about in a limousine motor, with one aide inside with him and no body-guards at all. He went about every day. He found time to attend a special theatrical performance in his honor. He smiled, bowed to acquaintances, took a seat democratically in the orchestra section and alongside a minor employe of one of the government ministries. He found time to attend a few dinners given by business men. He made speeches, telling them the aims of the revolution, urging them to try hard to understand the new labor movement developing among the masses. At these functions—and elsewhere—he indicated that he choose not to be called "General" or "Marshal" but plain "Mister" (Sien Sheng).

There is no "swank" about Chiang Kai-Shih, nor yet any of the medieval pomp and trappings which the old-style militarists of the north affect. Nor does he write poetry while a campaign is on. He is

By Our Chinese Correspondent

a man who, while not of the people in his origins, is yet for the people. In all his public utterances, in all his personal contacts, he shows that his interest is for the plain people who make up the great masses of the population of his country. It is for them that he labors over the work of his campaigns.

The streak of idealism in him makes him envisage not only a free and autonomous China, but a China whose people—the millions of laborers and peasants and small merchants—shall be happier and less harrassed in the struggle for existence, better off socially, economically and educationally. That ideal, one gathers from men who know him well, is what strengthens him in his arduous work and gives him that perseverance which has already brought him and his armies so far as the road toward the unifica-

BUILDING POEMS

I watched a building being built. They had to dig the ground quite deep for its foundation. And there was a chaos of deep digging and of laying the foundation.

Cranes and earth and rocks and trucks and stones and bricks and steel and pulleys—all I saw, and many workers at this giant task.

It took time to build the building, but finished, it was beautiful. Clear-cut, precise, without foolish ornament. All that was without use was either thrown away or made over for other use.

And I saw poems built like this. No frills, no posed ornaments, no insincere toys of sentiment, no affected exaltations—only frank as clear-cut steel, as true as finished buildings. Beautiful because they do not sham.

These are the poems of the new United States and England, of Germany and Red China and, mother of them all, of Soviet Russia.

The strength of the mighty poor are in these poems, and what they'll do. These poems herald the poor and in earnest join their fight. These are the new, the youthful offsprings of their father, the poor. They know the low, strong voice of their father and therefore sing with him in solidarity and truth.

These are the building poems—they build the skyscraping future.

—DAVID GORDON.

CHINA IN REVOLT

By EUGENE KREININ

The cradle of ancient culture
Is breaking the shell of servitude,
In its lead of the oppressed,
Towards the dawn of liberation
From the yoke of imperialism.

Imperialism—
The last attempt
Of a dying capitalism,
To hang on
To the hinges of existence . . .

And China aroused
From a slumber of ages,
Breaks the chains of domination.
And the enemy
Degenerated by delicacies—
Wrung
From the mouths of the workers,
Is fed by an awakening people,
With a reception—
Bitter in taste,
And lead in content . . .

And China opens
Its millions of almond eyes;
And the wings of imperialism
Are breaking—
In the storm
Before the advent of the new day . . .

Letters From Our Readers

Buy Union Coal.

Editor, Daily Worker:—We have given support to many labor unions by purchasing their commodities through the union label. Isn't there a way of getting a line on the coal dealers in New York City who are furnishing coal handled by unions?

By knowing which dealers handle union coal, we can help the miners in their struggle. If this news can be communicated to us through the daily paper of the workers, it would furnish us with a means of aiding the miners.

I wish that you would give information like this to the revolutionary workers of this country.—F. Beach, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Another Utopia.

Editor, Daily Worker:—When all is done by machines, the alarm-clock factories will be the first to be closed, because there will no longer be any cause for alarm.

Workers will have a leisurely breakfast at the Knights of Columbus Halls and will then march to the Ingersoll Forum where they will hear a debate on religion—and discover, after one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven years of investigation, whether or not there is a God. —Aconcagua Catopesi, New York City.

Priests and Installment Plans.

Editor, Daily Worker:—Detroit has a very fine installment plan arrangement for workers who want homes. Workers, who save a few dollars and pay so much down for houses, because apartments won't accept workers with families, find

themselves at the mercy of the sheriff in a little while.

I know of a worker, the father of several children, who having been laid off by his boss, was thrown out of his house in mid-winter. While everyone was away from the house, a constable and a few assistants dumped all of the furniture into the street, despite protests from neighbors.

Instead of voting for workers and reading a workers' paper, however, workers go to church and listen to preachers who advise them to vote for capitalists and who take their money. They are so blinded by preachers that they do not know what is going on around them.

Yours for a workers' government, Agnes Federoff, Detroit, Mich.

Conditions in Detroit.

Editor, Daily Worker:—The conditions in the auto plants of Detroit are worse than jail conditions.

I've worked in auto plants since 1912, and I've talked to a lot of other men about conditions. When I told them that in a few years the auto workers would toil in slavery, I was called a dreamer. Some of them made it pretty miserable for me; now that many of them are hard pressed, they admit that I was right, that if they had kept their union cards, there would be different conditions in the auto plants today. I wonder how many of them felt when the foreman came up to me and said, "Get your tools out of here, you're a damned agitator".

I believe that if Detroit had a few Weisbords, the unions here would do

some good political and industrial work.

I suggest that The DAILY WORKER put out an automatic workers' paper about once a week and charge about two dollars a year subscription. That would help a good deal. And one of these days I hope to see an auto weekly in Detroit that would fight war and the Chamber of Commerce. By the way, couldn't we prevent wars by putting priests, ministers and capitalists in the front line trenches?—E. V. A., Detroit, Mich.

Dempsey-Tunney Frame-up.

Editor, DAILY WORKER: I read "Spectator's" article in yesterday's DAILY WORKER about sure-fire sportsmen and I want you to know that there is more than circumstantial evidence on the Dempsey-Tunney fight.

Tunney trained here in Summit and his trainer, Bud Gorson, told all his local friends not to bet on the fight, that it would be "flukey." Gorson's friends told their own friends and soon it was an open secret.

Well, it turned out "flukey" all right. The statement that Dempsey drank coffee with poisoned cream on the morning of the fight is just to pave the way for another fight. Good business for Tunney. He must have paid dear for it.

Sports are about as rotten as politics.—CHARLES P. FLETCHER, Summit, N. J.

March 9, 1927.

Editor, DAILY WORKER: Your splendid editorial in The WORKER

of March 8th showed that your paper is not afraid to tell the truth about that notorious fake Irish republican, Eamon DeValera.

He pretends to be an enemy of British Imperialism in Ireland, but directly he lands here, he immediately hobnobs with all the worst political tyrants and grafters that the U. S. A. produces.

This is the same DeValera who is opposed to the Soviet Union and who recently stated that he would not uphold any government which "oppressed the priests of the Roman Catholic Church," and in that respect he is in the same boat as the Knights of Columbus, who denounce President Calles because he resents the political interference of foreign-born Roman Catholic clerics in the state affairs of Mexico.

But, then, that is the trouble with most Irish "republicans" both here and in Ireland.

They are nearly all staunch supporters of their religion, and all the undemocratic theories that it stands for and are also firm believers in that dearly beloved Catholic tradition, "The Church is superior to the State."

Long ago the late R. G. Ingersoll stated in one of his lectures that Ireland would never be free until the people there ceased to swallow all the dogmas of orthodox theology, and those facts were spoken by a real Republican, and one of the most profound American thinkers that ever lived, but his words will never be endorsed by DeValera and his adherents.—F. B. M., New York City.

Curiosities of Nature

By N. SPARKS

HOW MANY LEGS HAS A CENTIPEDE? Both the names "centipede" and "millipede" seem to be hasty guesses made by someone who didn't stop to investigate too closely. Doubtless, anyone who has ever been on a banana ship and had a centipede start to crawl over him would be inclined to credit it with the full hundred legs that its name implies. But actually centipedes have from twenty-six to forty-two. They can run rapidly and are carnivorous. The millipede or "thousand-legger" has as many as 220 legs, but despite this number, drags along slowly like a big parade. The millipede, unlike his faster relative, is a vegetarian.

DIAMONDS: The south African official diamond rush with its crazy procedure and crazier legality has again focused special interest upon the diamond. The diamond is nothing but carbon—the same ma-

terial as charcoal, coke, graphite and lampblack—but in a different form. Of these latter materials, graphite—the same stuff that so-called "lead" pencils are made of—is the one that resembles the diamond most. Both graphite and diamond are carbon in crystalline form. But here the resemblance ends. The carbon crystal that we know as diamond has been formed by nature by infinitely slow cooling through the ages under tremendous pressure. The diamond is the hardest substance known, and this is its only useful property. Millions of little diamonds that are unclear or black due to impurities are in use for drilling, glass-cutting, etc. Diamonds have been made artificially, but only such little ones that the game wasn't worth the candle.

BAKU AND THE FIRE-WORSHIPPERS: Oil has been known at Baku since the earliest times,

and up to the date of the Arabian conquest of the city in the year A. D. 636, Baku was the principal point of pilgrimage of the Persian and Hindu fire-worshippers, being visited every year by thousands. Usually oil is found only by drilling wells deep into the earth. But there are some places where natural gas or oil, or both, have been issuing naturally from fissures in the rock since ages. A stroke of lightning, or a spark, back perhaps at the dawn of history, was enough to turn the fountain of gas into a column of eternal fire. The Greek legend of the fiery monster the "Chimera" was based on such a column of fire which has been burning for thousands of years on the shores of the Gulf of Adalia, in Asia Minor.

It was not an accident that Persia with its oil and gas fields became the center of the religion of fire-worship, for the inexhaustible pillar of fire leaping up from the bowels of the earth was a miracle that other gods would have to strain themselves considerably to beat.

As late as 1880, the Temple of Surakhani (close to Baku) which had been the seat of the Sacred Fire for centuries, was still visited by priests from India. But machine drilling had already begun in 1871.

CHARLES E. RUTHENBERG

(Continued from page 1)

Soviet Union and for a Soviet government in the United States.

The last ten years of his life were given wholly to the building of a mass Communist Party in America. He knew the importance of the party, its value and meaning to the working class. Foremost in its ranks he was always building and strengthening the Workers (Communist) Party. Our loss is great, indeed. And it is only with the most strenuous efforts of the whole party, supported by the mass of its sympathizing workers, that our movement can in a measure be compensated for the death of Comrade Ruthenberg.

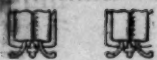
What better tribute can we pay to his memory than to fulfill his last wish which was to fight on and build the party? What better tribute can the class conscious workers of America pay to the memory to the dead revolutionary leader than to join and rally around the party which he had spent his life in founding and building?

Ruthenberg is gone but the Communist movement for which he lived and fought so bravely will go on with redoubled energy and devotion. We will now work harder and struggle more intensely to make up for the loss to carry our movement forward, ever forward till the final victory of the working class.

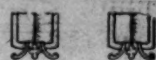
THE LAY OF THE GANDY DANCER

Oh, I was doin' a gandy dance, along o' th' Santa Fe
When a gospel stiff with a clabber face said 'e'd sum'mat to say,
'The Lord,' 'e says, "was wise," 'e says, "an' the Lord 'e knoweth best—
'E gave the road to the financiers an' th' likes o' you th' rest.
For th' likes o' you 'e saved," 'e says, "as long as the rattler runs
Th' burden 'e took off o' Mary's kin an' laid upon Martha's sons."
'Th' hell," say I, an' "Christ," I says, an' "Pish" an' "Tush", says 'e,
'Yer manners is bad an' yer blasphemous, which shouldn't no wise be."
'But the hell", says I, an' "Christ", I says, "Th' Lord's a crook, b'gee,
If 'e passes his friends a golden spoon an' a number Two to me."
'Yer most uncouth an' to tell th' truth, its very plain to see
The Lord 'e couldn't 'aleft th' road to ever th' likes o' ye."
'Yer rough", 'e says, "an yer tough", 'e says, "an yer fond o' beer an' gin,
An' to give ye more than the grocer takes would steep yer soul in sin.
An' what is more, ye have built the road, for th' Lord is just an' wise—
He moved th' hearts o' his millionaires to let you tamp th' ties."
'Th' hell", says I, an' "Christ", I says, an' "Pish" an' "Tush", says 'e,
'Yer a branded soul an' ye don't deserve such god-like charity."
'But th' hell", says I, an' "Christ", I says, "I've conned it over well,
An' if God can stand for a deal like that, why God can go to hell."
Oh, I was doin' a gandy dance along o' th' Santa Fe.
When a friend of God, with a clabber face, said 'e'd summat to say,
I listened to him and I spoke him fair just what seemed right to me
But 'im and God they'd stacked the cards from now to eternity.
So I took 'is lip and I took a grip of my Gandy's golden spoon,
An' I laid God's share o' that number two abaft of 'is rear jib boom.

—BILLY WILLIAMS.



Young Comrade Section



THE WORKERS AND BOSSES

By BRUCE EWANA.

I'll bet the boss
Is afraid of him now,
Because soon he will
Beat the plow.

2.

But the workers will arise
And pound him till he's flat
He thinks he is the whole cheese
The great big democrat.

3.

The boss knows it is outrageous
He says he will rob us for ages,
And not give us any wages,
For he is trying it now.

4.

When the workers get their wages,
And it won't be outrageous
The boss will want to rob us for ages more
Just as he did before.

FUNNY

WHO GOT THE JOB?—By L. STANKUS

It was a very cold morning. Two friend workers set off for work. Suddenly they came to a place where they needed only one man. Pat and Mike started to quarrel. Both of them wanted a job. The boss said that whoever jumped over a mountain would get a job. Both jumped the mountain. Who got the job? The UNDERTAKER got the job because when Pat and Mike jumped the mountain both got killed.

PUZZLE

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 4 is UNION. The organization all workers should join to fight against the bosses together and win easier.

The following have answered correctly:

Lillian Cohen, New York City; Rebecca Resnick, New York City; Vera Rosinsky, New York City; William Gorelick, New York City; Lulu Morris, New York City; William Krondrat, New York City; Michael Nichiporuk, Endicott, N. Y.; Alice Kelly, Revere, Mass.; Marion Dinkin, New York City; Mae Feurer, New York City; Laura Barin, New York City.

More Answers To Puzzle No. 3.

Sarah Weiss, Minneapolis, Minn.; Tib B. L. Lurye, Chicago, Ill.; Mildred Stracop, Remsen, N. Y.; Bennie Caruso, Chicago, Ill.; Betty Robins, Cleveland, Ohio; Leon Roth, New York City; Sylvia Katvala, Maynard, Mass.; Laura Barin, New York City; Elianora Ivanoff, Post Falls, Idaho; Liberto Vilarino, Inglewood, Calif.

More Answers To Puzzle No. 2.

Milton Rubin, Los Angeles, Calif.; Becky Raport, Petaluma, Calif.; Bob Raport, Petaluma, Calif.

This Week's Puzzle No. 5.

Here is a word puzzle that tells you to do something that every young comrade should do. Let's see you get the right answer! Each letter in the puzzle stands for the letter before it in the alphabet. For instance, R in the puzzle stands for Q in the answer, D in the puzzle stands for C in the answer. Well, let's go:—

BMM XPSLFST DIJMESFO TIPVME
ZFBE BOE TVCTDSJCF UP UIF
ZPYOH DPNSBEF IPX BCPVU
JU?

Send all letters to Pioneer Editorial Committee, c/o Young Comrade Section, 33 East First Street, New York City, giving your name, age, address and number of puzzle.

OUR PENNSYLVANIA REPORTER

YES! WE'LL FIGHT THE BOSSES.

Dear Comrades: Here is some news of what happened in the No. 1 mine of the Ocean Coal Company in Herminie, Pa. One afternoon a father and his son of 16 years finished the work they were doing and wanted to go home. But they saw that the gage elevator was loaded with coal so they started to walk up the air shaft steps which are 350 feet high. All of a sudden when they were 150 feet up, they were surrounded by deadly gas, and both were choked to death. Whose fault is it that these two workers died? It was the fault of the company bosses. The company cares more for its mules than for its workers because the mules cost money and the workers don't. We must fight against bosses and companies that kill workers and we'll win just like the workers of Soviet Russia won against their bosses. Long live the workers revolution of the United States!

Your Comrade,
BILLY TAPOLCSANJ.



RUTHENBERG

YOUNG COMRADE CORNER

PIONEERS WILL CARRY ON.

Comrade Ruthenberg's death is a great blow to the American working class. The children of the American working class realize that Comrade Ruthenberg was one of their best fighters.

Comrade Ruthenberg's life as a leader of the working class and of the American Workers (Communist) Party and his sacrifices and endless devotion to the working class will serve as an inspiration to the Young Pioneers of America (the children's section of the Communist movement) to carry on the work of our dear comrade and leader, until we have realized that for which he was bravely fighting.

We, the Young Pioneers of America, pledge ourselves to be ALWAYS READY to fight as children for the emancipation of our class.

YOUNG PIONEERS OF AMERICA.

THE LITTLE GREY DOG

From Fairy Tales for Workers' Children.

(Continued from Last Week.)

He considered for a moment, then cried happily, "Now I know, Hannah is just the right one for you. How could I forget her? Of course, she has a little boy..."

"I don't want him," the daughter interrupted. "My dear little son must not play with a dirty Negro child. You can keep Hannah's son here."

"You are a good mother, my beloved child," said the rich man, moved. "You always think of your son. Good, Benjamin shall remain here and when you go back to the city tomorrow, I will give you Hannah to take along. I will immediately tell the overseer, so that he may tell her to be ready."

And the rich man called a servant and bade him bring the overseer.

Ah, what a sad night that was in the little hut of the Negroes. Poor Hannah hugged her little son close in her arms and cried as though her heart would break. Her husband Tom gazed at her with worried eyes and was so miserable that he could not say a word. Hannah kept looking anxiously toward the little window, trembling with the fear of seeing the first ray of light that meant that day was near, when she would leave her loved ones.

The little grey dog seemed to understand the grief of his friends, he nestled quite close to Hannah's coat, looking up at them with loving, clever eyes. Then Hannah cried loudly, "If they sell you, too, Tom, what will become of our poor child?" The little dog laid his paw on little Benjamin as though to say, "Don't fear, poor mother, I will take care of him."

(To be continued.)

THE CHINESE SITUATION



WE MOURN OUR LOSS

IRVING SHAVELSON.

On March 2, 1927, the working class of America lost one of its best friends, Comrade Ruthenberg, the fearless fighter for the working class. Comrade Ruthenberg gave his life like Lenin, Liebknecht, Gene Debs, while fighting for the working class. When the socialists misled and betrayed the working class, Comrade Ruthenberg was one of the first to point it out. He was one of the first to organize the Workers (Communist) Party, the only party that fights for the freedom of the working class in America. He was the National Secretary of the Party.

Because Comrade Ruthenberg was active in organizing the workers to fight against the bosses for more wages and better conditions in the shops, mines and fields, the bosses arrested him and sent him to prison. When Comrade Ruthenberg came out of jail he continued the fight against the bosses. His aim was to establish a Workers' and Farmers' government in the United States. Comrade Ruthenberg's last words were that all workers should help build a strong Workers Party in the United States.

Comrade Ruthenberg, we the children of the working class miss you, and we promise to carry on the fight where you left it. You told us to build a strong Workers Party before you died. Well, we will start to do this by joining the Young Pioneers and building a strong Pioneer League.

OUR HERO

MAX KARP.

Let us pause to mourn,
For with the coming of the dawn
A COMMUNIST LEADER has died.
Who fought for the workers, and the capitalists
defied.

2.

His life did he lend
His life did he spend
For the workers' cause
Therefore, we mourn Comrade Ruthenberg's loss.

3.

Till the last did he fight,
For the workers and their right
And before he did die
FIGHT ON was his cry.

4.

We will carry on his work in fields and factories
On the ocean, the lands and on the seas
The work that he has begun
Will by all of us be done.

OUR LETTER BOX

THAT'S THE SPIRIT.

Dear Comrade: I bought a picture button of Lenin in Warren, Ohio. The next day I went to school. The teacher told me to take it off. I told him not until the boys will take the boy scout badges off. He sent me to the office where the principal took it from me and was going to throw it out the window. I said, "Listen here, I paid for that and if you want it 50 cents will pay for it. He gave me the money. The next day I bought another one from our neighbor. I am wearing it every day, he does not say a thing. Now he is wearing the one he bought from me.—MICHAEL BARTIG.

POEM OF SCHOOL DAYS

ALFRED KASPER.

When I was going to public school,
My father said I was a fool,
And at the age of thirteen,
I was already cultivating
As one day I met my teacher Miss,
And I simply asked her this,
Do you remember the day you thought you were
tough

Well now I am going to treat you rough.
She turned around and walked away,
For she would never forget if she had stayed.
Now I am a boy of sweet sixteen,
And helping pioneers in their scheme,
I will join the Pioneers which is for me,
And fight for a world that is to be free.

SOMETHING'S WRONG

By A Young Pioneer.

Calvin Coolidge so they say,
Helps the farmers every day
He often helps the workers too?
With strikes that sweep this country through.
HERE'S THE TRUTH.
Coolidge don't help the workers much
Because he don't believe in such.
He helps the capitalists instead
Yet they call him a workers' friend, you bet.

Pen Is Mightier Than Sword.

Dear Comrade: Mr. Dumond of the Grand Rapids Museum told us in a lecture that the pen is mightier than the sword. This is very true as all workers must know. Workers should write and be a worker correspondent and the Young Pioneers should also write.—ABRAHAM BARKEN.

DRAMA

Humanity Cannot Accept Absolute Truth, Says Pirandello

JOSEPHINE HUTCHINSON

THE recent visit of Luigi Pirandello and his company to Budapest did not turn out as successful as expected. The players drew only moderate audiences to the City Theatre. Following the last performance Pirandello announced his willingness to answer any questions put to him by members of the audience, and when asked to explain the inner meaning of his play, "Clothing the Naked," exhibited his powers as a conferencier for over half an hour, while he developed the theme that humanity cannot accept absolute truth, for the simple reason that acceptance of truth would mean the cessation of life as we know it; for life can only be lived through the adaption of truth to the needs of the individual.

At present Pirandello is at work upon five new plays, and is allowing a novel to mature in his mind.

Film Entitled "Lenin" On Screen, All Nations Church, Sat., March 26

A motion picture entitled "Lenin" will be shown Saturday, March 26 in the auditorium of the Church of All Nations, First Street and Second Avenue. On the same program will be the original version of "Michael Strogoff," by the celebrated French author, Jules Verne. Jacob P. Adler, the late dean of Jewish actors portrays the title role in this motion picture.

Lenin's complete life and various incidents during the prime of his career are well depicted, showing the actual scenes of the great Comrade before, during and after the Russian Revolution, right up to the time of his death.

In addition there will be a popular Russian balalaika orchestra, and a comedy.

Admission will be 30 cents for the afternoon and 40 cents for the evening. Performances will be continuous, from 1 till 11.

BROADWAY BRIEFS

The Shuberts sent out a notice of a \$1,800 prize contest yesterday. Cash awards aggregating that sum will be paid to the authors of the best three revue sketches, of from three to fifteen minutes duration, submitted to the Shubert office before May 15.

The judges who will select the winners are William A. Brady, L. Lawrence Weber and Bide Dudley. The first prize is \$1,000, the second \$500 and the third \$300. From the manuscript selected the producers reserve the right to purchase as many sketches as they regard suitable for \$100 apiece.

Francine Larrimore, star of "Chicago," at the Music Box Theatre, will appear at the annual benefit of the Theatrical Press Representatives of American to be held Sunday evening. Miss Larrimore will be seen in an original skit written by Wells Hawkes.

Donald Meek and Aline MacMahon are late additions to the cast of "Spread Eagle," the new melodrama by George S. Brooks and Walter B. Lister, which Jed Harris has put into rehearsal and which is scheduled for opening here April 4. Others in the cast are Fritz Williams, Osgeod Perkins, Felix Krembs and Malcolm Duncan.

"Savages Under the Skin," a play by Harry L. Foster and Wyman Procter, is announced to open at the Greenwich Village Theatre on March 24.



Has the principal role in the Civic Repertory production, "Inheritors," at the 14th Street Theatre.

A new organization, Cast Productions, Inc., has put in rehearsal a play titled "The Scalawag," by David Higgins and Bennet Musson. The out-of-town opening is scheduled for March 21, with the New York premiere the week following.

"Hit the Deck" the musical comedy version of "Shore Leave," opens in Philadelphia March 28, and comes to the Belasco Theatre on April 18. "Lulu Belle" will close at the Belasco April 16, and not go on the road until the fall.

On the Screen

Lew Cody and Aileen Pringle will play the leading roles in a new farce comedy called "His Brother From Brazil."

James Barrie's "Quality Street," Marion Davies' next production, is to feature several scenes depicting the last moments of the Battle of Waterloo. They will picture the defeat of the Old Guard in its historic charge against the Duke of Wellington.

Sessue Hayakawa, Japanese film and stage actor, is appearing at the Jefferson and the Coliseum this week.

A photoplay edition of "Resurrection," illustrated with stills from the picture which was produced by Inspiration Pictures and Edwin Carewe and will shortly be released by United Artists, has just been issued by Grosset & Dunlap. The book contains an interesting preface by Ilya Tolstoy, son of the great Russian novelist.

"Is Zat So?" from the stage comedy by James Gleason and Richard Taber, is almost ready for release by Fox Films. George O'Brien plays the prize fighter and Edmund Lowe the manager, with Kathryn Perry the girl in the case.

Phyllis Haver will play one of the principal parts in Emil Janning's first American-made picture for Paramount, "The Way of All Flesh."

Mischa Javitzki, the pianist, following an extensive tour will give a recital at Carnegie Hall Tuesday, March 25.

Ruth St. Denis, Ted Shawn, and their Denishawn Dancers, after eighteen months in the Orient, will make their only New York appearances on April 4, 5, and 6 at Carnegie Hall.

Clare Fames will sing victorian songs in costumes of the period at the first of the "Intimate Sunday Night" entertainments, to be given this Sunday at the Little Theatre.

MUSIC

Two Orchestras To Honor Damrosch In Mass Concert

OVER two hundred musicians, representing the Philharmonic and New York Symphony Orchestras, will participate in the joint concert to be held in honor of Walter Damrosch at the Metropolitan Opera House Tuesday evening.

Three conductors will appear in the director's stand. Fritz Busch, new guest conductor of the New York Symphony; Walter Damrosch; and Wilhelm Furtwaengler of the Philharmonic.

The complete program follows: Overture, "Oberon," Weber; Last Movement from Symphony No. 1 in C-minor, Brahms.

Conducted by Busch.

Prelude to "Lohengrin" Wagner; Quintette from Act III, "Meistersinger" Wagner. Soloists: Ernestine Schumann-Heink, Florence Easton, George Meader, Clarence Whitehill, Walter Kirchoff. Prelude "Meistersinger" Wagner.

Conducted by Demrosch.

Dance of the Sylphs, Berlioz; Rakoczi March, Berlioz; Overture "Tannhauser" Wagner.

Conducted by Furtwaengler

Emporer Waltz Strauss.

METROPOLITAN OPERA

In addition to the premiere of Casella's ballet "La Giara," (next Saturday afternoon); the revival of "Der Rosenkavalier" next Wednesday evening, will be a feature of the twentieth week of the opera season. The Strauss Opera will be sung by Naston, Mueller, Fleischer, and Tedesco, Bohnen, Schutzendorf.

Other operas next week:

"Gioconda," Monday evening with Larsen-Todsen, Claussen and Gigli, DeLuca.

"Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci," Thursday evening, the former with Vettori, Alcock and Tokntyan, Basiola; the latter with Lewis and Johnson, DeLuca.

"Goetterdammerung," Friday afternoon with Larsen-Todsen, Mueller, and Laubenthal, Schorr.

"Mignon," Friday evening with Bori, Talley, Gigli, Rothier.

"Madama Butterfly" and "La Giara" (premiere) Saturday afternoon; the former with Easton, Bourskaya and Chamlee, Scotti; the latter will be interpreted by Rosina Galli and Berger, Bonfiglio and Angelo.

"Aida," Saturday night with Paralta, Matzenauer and Fullin, Basiola.

With the Orchestras

NEW YORK SYMPHONY

Fritz Busch, the new guest conductor of the New York Symphony, who made his debut in Carnegie Hall Thursday, will give a second concert in Mecca Auditorium this Sunday afternoon. The program, Beethoven's "Leonore" overture, No. 3; Max Reger's variations on a theme by W. A. Mozart; and Tchaikowsky's Symphony No. 4 in F minor.

Two symphonies appear on the program for his third concert in Carnegie Hall next Friday evening. Both the Symphony in C-major by Hyden and the Symphony in E-minor from "The New World" by Dvorak will be played. The program will open with Beethoven's overture from "Egmont".

John Charles Thomas will be the soloist next Sunday afternoon in Mecca Auditorium.

PHILHARMONIC

The Philharmonic Orchestra, with Wilhelm Furtwaengler conducting, will play this Sunday afternoon at the Metropolitan Opera House a program consisting of the Cesar Franck

Symphony, Tchaikowsky's "Romeo and Juliet", and Berlioz' "Roman Carnival".

Braunfel's Don Juan will have its first performance on Thursday evening and Friday afternoon at Carnegie Hall. The soloist will be Ossip Gabrilowitsch, in the Brahms Concerto No. 2. Strauss' Death and Transfiguration completes the program.

The program of the Students' Concert next Saturday includes the Bach Concerto No. 3 for strings, the Hindemith Concerto for Orchestra, and the Tchaikowsky Fourth Symphony. Next Sunday afternoon at Carnegie Hall Ernest Schelling will be the soloist, in his own Suite Fantastique.

MUSIC NOTES

The Maikin Trio, appear in recital at Aeolian Hall Tuesday Evening, March 22.

Robert Goldsand, Viennese pianist, gives his postponed recital at The Town Hall on Monday afternoon, March 21.

Stefan Sopkin, violinist, at his second recital in Aeolian Hall next Wednesday evening, will play the Vitali-Chavlier Chaconne, a new sonata by Philippe Gaudert, the Tchaikowsky concerto and a group of shorter numbers by Godowsky, Gershwin, Achroa and Rimsky-Korsakoff.

Youry Bilstin, Director of the Psycho-Physiological Institute of Music in Paris, will give a recital in Aeolian Hall Thursday evening, devoted to compositions for cello and viola di gamba. He will have the assistance of Carrol Hollister and a string quartet.

Beryl Rubinstein, will give his only piano recital in Aeolian Hall Monday evening, March 21.

Rosa Cerussi will appear in song recital Tuesday night at Town Hall.

Mildred Largie, pianist will make her debut at Aeolian Hall Monday afternoon.

Harold Bauer, at his final piano recital this Sunday afternoon at Town Hall, will include in his program clavier music of the 16th, 17th, and 18th centuries.

The Dudley Buck Singers will give their next recital at Town Hall on Monday night.

MUSIC AND CONCERTS

PHILHARMONIC

FURTWAEGLER, Conductor
METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
THIS SUNDAY AFTERNOON, 3:00
CESSAR FRANCK: Symphony in D minor.
TCHAIKOVSKY: "Romeo and Juliet,"
BERLIOZ: Roman Carnival.

Carnegie Hall, Thurs. March 17, 8:30
Friday, March 18, at 2:30
Soloist: Ossip Gabrilowitsch, Pianist
BRAUNFELS: Don Juan. STRAUSS: Death and Transfiguration. BRAHMS: Piano Concerto.
Carnegie Hall, Sat. Eve., Mar. 20, 8:30
10th STUDENTS' CONCERT
Arthur Judson, Mgr. (Steinway Piano)

N. Y. SYMPHONY

FRITZ BUSCH Guest
Conductor
MECCA AUDITORIUM, Sun. Aft., at 3
Mecca Box Office open 12 A. M. tomorrow
Beethoven, Overture to Leonore No. 3;
Max Reger, Variations on a Theme by
Mozart; Tchaikowsky, Symphony No. 4
in F. minor.
Tickets at Steinway Hall, 113 W. 57 St.
Room 1001. GEORGE ENGLES, Mgr.
(Steinway Piano)

AEOLIAN HALL, Wed. Eve., March 10
VIOLIN RECITAL STEFAN

SOPKIN

Concert Mgt. Dan'l Mayer, Inc.
Baldwin Piano

DRAMA

The Peep-Show is Doomed

Faragoh, author of "Pinwheel," wants more life, less black magic in theatre

Francis Edwards Faragoh was born in Hungary and came to the United States when he was 14. He has written many short stories and reviewed plays for Pearson's under the editorship of Frank Harris. His play "Pinwheel" at the Neighborhood Playhouse is a dynamic sketch of New York "in which New York plays all the parts." Mr. Faragoh is one of the five directors of the New Playwrights Theatre on 52nd street.

By FRANCIS EDWARDS FARAGOH.

THIS, which they tell you is theatre, is old. Too old. Old theatre for old people. You don't belong in it, and it does not belong to you.

Perhaps it is dead. Possibly it died so long ago that all memory of its death has passed out of our minds—and the mummy is being taken for the real thing. The stinking corpse is always being dressed in new clothes and palmed off on you for your nickels or dimes.

Let's forget about it! After all, it is nothing but a stage, a painted platform with painted dummies moving on it. What have we—you and I, who are one—got to do with something that is not ours, not of us, not because of us?

The new theatre is coming. Help us build it. We don't know what it will look like, what it will sound like, we have not yet found the voice for it. But we know that this theatre is going to be young and virile and mighty and life.

The peep-show, portraying with delicate movement and hushed sound the lives of people whose lives are never important, is going. That stingy little space which they say is the stage, is disappearing. No more curtains. No more tricks. No more black magic. No more incense and lecherous music.

Of course we need new plays as well. And new actors. Above all, new audiences. Although even the word "audience" is wrong. The new theatre must unite all of us. You, the audience, shall act the parts.

And this theatre demands writers who are able to give voice to multitudes, who are able to show not puny individuals but masses, who will work not through your intellect but through the emotions. Writers who are not artists but workers—they are the ones we need. Poets who are not commentators but participants.

Let's clean out the theatre. We don't want paper drawing-rooms, we don't want gilded altars, nor velvet curtains, nor the false-face of phantasy.

The new theatre must not merely show and explain, but do. The real thing must come to the stage and the counterfeit must go—which means that you'll have to stand up and play your own life for us—and let us play it with you.

And bring your machines into the theatre. Your hammers and electric wires—every pulsation, rhythm, hunger, color and sound of your work. When you get into the theatre, raise

"ALL BLAH"



Gropper snaps Seth Kendall as the candidate for governor in John Howard Lawson's "Loud Speaker" at the 52nd Street Theatre broadcasting what he thinks of the American government.

your voice. Don't come on tiptoes, don't whisper, don't feel that you're a guest. Hell—the place is yours. You are expected to do the work. Let's hear you sing! The theatre is not a temple, not a lecture-room, not the rich man's parlor. The man who "wrote" the "play" is not a divine genius, unerring and sacred and divinely inspired. The actors are just so many dummies. Why are you so timid, then? Why so awed in the presence of your brothers, who should remain your brothers even on the other side of the footlights?

Come to the playhouse and bring your own theatre with you! Act your own play! Speak your own words! Join in the singing—that's the only way you'll ever have theatre!

Mary Nash, under the direction of William A. Brady, will be presented at the Bronx Opera House, beginning Monday night, in a drama of the tropics, "Birds of Passage," prior to its Broadway opening. This play of the South Sea Island is from the pen of Martin Brown.

The New Plays

MONDAY

"THE MYSTERY SHIP," a mystery play by Edgar M. Schoenberg and Milton Silver, will open Monday night at the Garrick Theatre, presented by Gustav Blum. The cast includes: Marian Swayne, Elizabeth Irving, Wallace Erskine, Sherling Oliver, Joseph R. Garry, Leighton Meehan, Arthur C. Morris, Ellis McClellan, George D. Winn and Robert J. Lance.

"MENACE," a drama of the Orient, by Arthur M. Brilliant, will be ushered in Monday night at the 49th Street Theatre. Jack Roseleigh, Pauline MacLean, Eve Casanova, Tom Reynolds, Maud Durand and Wyley Birch head the cast. James E. Kenny is the producer.

TUESDAY

"THAT FRENCH LADY," a comedy by Samuel Shipman and Neil Twomey starring Louis Mann and Clara Lipman, will be presented at the Ritz Theatre Tuesday night. Brandon Tynan, Robert Williams, Marie Reichardt, Mary Loane, Marian Stokes and Jean La Motte are the other principals in this new Jones and Green production.

AMUSEMENTS

Neighborhood Playhouse

466 Grand St. Dryd. & 716 Every Eve. (except Mon.), Mat. Sat.

"PINWHEEL"

A play of New York, by Francis Edwards Faragoh. "The spirits of Pantomime, Ballet, Parody, Satire and Jazz are invoked. The result is an unusually impudent and noisy carnival—something always surprising."—Joseph Wood Krutch, The Nation.

The Theatre Guild Acting Company in

THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV

GUILD THEATRE 52nd Street, West of Broadway. Evs at 8:30.

Matinees THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:30
Week of March 21—PYGMALION.
Week of March 28—THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV

SIDNEY HOWARD'S

THE SILVER CORD

JOHN GOLDEN THEATRE, 58th St., East of B'way. CIRCLE
Matinees THURSDAY and SATURDAY. 5078
Week of March 21—NED McCORB'S DAUGHTER
Week of March 28—THE SILVER CORD

B. P.

Now in Its 5th Month

THE LADDER

By J. FRANK DAVIS

WALDORF Thea., 50th Street, East of Broadway.
Eve. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

WINTHROP AMES' GILBERT & SULLIVAN OPERA CO.
Every Eve. (except Thurs.) and Sat. Mats.

PIRATES of PENZANCE

Thursday Mats. and Evs. Only

IOLANTHE
PLYMOUTH West 45th Street.
Evenings, 8:30.
Mats. Thurs. & Sat., 2:30.

A. H. WOODS PRESENTS

CRIME

A Sensational and Revealing Melodrama of New York's Underworld
by Samuel Shipman and John B. Hymen.

with JAMES RENNIE & CHESTER MORRIS and CAST OF 100
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EVA LeGALLIENNE

WEEK OF MARCH 14

Mon., Mar. 14....."Cradle Song"
Tues., Mar. 15....."Inheritors"
Wed. Mat., Mar. 16....."Cradle Song"
Wed. Eve., Mar. 16....."Three Sisters"
Spec. Mt. Thurs., Mar. 17, "Cradle Song"
Thurs., Eve., Mar. 17....."Inheritors"
Fri. Eve., Mar. 18....."Cradle Song"
Sat. Mat., Mar. 19....."Inheritors"
Sat. Eve., Mar. 19....."Master Builder"

WEEK OF MARCH 21

Mon. Eve., Mar. 21....."Cradle Song"
Tues. Eve., Mar. 22....."Cradle Song"
Wed. Mat., Mar. 23....."John Gabriel Borkman"
Wed. Eve., Mar. 23....."Cradle Song"
Wed. Eve., Mar. 23....."Inheritors"
Spec. Mt. Thurs., Mar. 24, "Cradle Song"
Thurs., Eve., Mar. 24, "Master Builder"
Fri. Eve., Mar. 25....."Inheritors"
Sat. Mat., Mar. 26....."Cradle Song"
Sat. Eve., Mar. 26....."Inheritors"

EARL Vanities

Earl Carroll Thea., 7th Ave. & 50th St.
Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30

H. HARRIS THEA. West 42nd St.
Twice Daily, 2:30 & 8:30

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Read The Daily Worker Every Day

BROADWAY BRIEFS

Charles Hopkins has no less than four plays that he expects to produce next season. The most important on the list is by A. A. Milne, well remembered for his "The Dover Road," and called "The Ivory Door." The other plays listed are: "A Hen Upon a Steeple" by a young Englishwoman, Joan Temple; "Man-Fac-

new PLAYWRIGHTS theatre

52d St. Thea., 308 W. 52d. Columbus 7393

"EARTH" A New Play

By Em Jo Basshe

"LOUDSPEAKER" Resumes March 14

WALLACK'S West 42nd Street.

Evenings 8:30.

Mats. Tues., Wed., Thurs. and Sat.

What Anne Brought Home

A New Comedy Drama

Bronx Opera House 149th Street,

P.O. Prices, Mat. Wed. & Sat.

Rosalie Stewart presents

"DAISY MAYME"

Beginning Monday, "Birds of Passage"

tory," by Daniel L. James and

"Maid Errant," by Robert Housum.

Maurice Schwartz is now rehearsing at the Yiddish Art Theatre a new play called "Human Dust," described as "an expressionistic comedy founded on the jazz era." Ossip Dymow, the author of "The Bronx Express," is responsible for the opus.